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NGRESS

1925

BOOTH

WILL
ACCOMPANY

SOWTON

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support.

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COUNCILS

or 16th - 7 p.m.
council conducted by
Les Sowton. TEMPLE.

October 20th

- - ELM STREET
nia House)

, October 21st

- - ELM STREET
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September 20

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN

CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

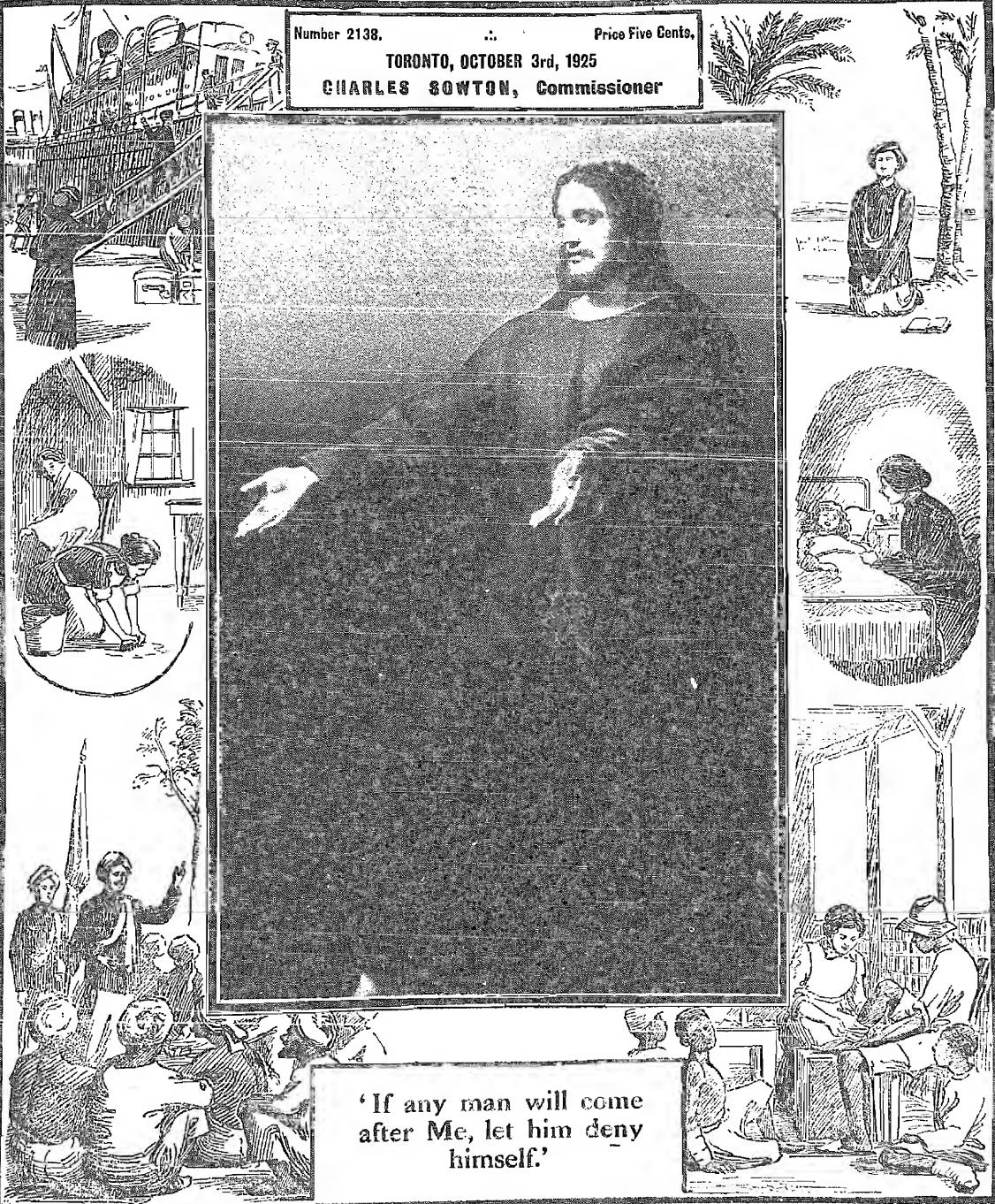
the WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH General

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

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TORONTO, OCTOBER 3rd, 1925
CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner





ONLY ONE CURE

EVEN in the days of the ancient prophets there were those who insisted upon "healing the hurt of the daughter of my people SLIGHTLY." That is, there were those who would attempt to grow a covering of skin over the leper's sores, or over the surface-break above the deep rooted cancer. They would give cough drops to one who had a wasting consumption and use artificial means to stop the shaking of the hand of the paralytic.

The successors of those ancient healers are with us still. And now, as then, their field of operation is principally the moral and religious. These doctors of symptoms get excited over the organization of a new club or lodge which has by-laws calling for law enforcement or initiation plans which recite Scripture selections in connection with the ritual.

But in the days of the ancient prophets there were some who diagnosed the disease of man as being so deep as to be bruises and wounds and putrefying sores from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet. The stain of man's sin was declared to be so deep that no amount of soap or nitre would wash it away. The only hope held out was conditioned upon a complete and thorough repentance and a full-hearted turning to God for pardon and cleansing.

A BIBLE kept a Diary once, from Jan. 15th until Sept. 30th, and its experiences may be the same that have come to your Bible or mine.

The Diary reads as follows:

Jan. 15.—Been resting quietly for a week. The first few nights after the first of this year my owner read me regularly, but he has forgotten me, I guess.

Feb. 2.—Cleaned up. I was dusted with other things, and put back in my place.

Feb. 8.—Owner used me for a short time after dinner, looking up a few references. Went to Sunday School.

March 7.—Cleaned up, dusted and in my old place again. Have been down in the lower hall since my trip to Sunday School.

April 2.—Busy day; owner led League meeting, and had to look up references. He had an awfully time finding one, though it was right there in its place all the time.

May 5.—In Grandma's lap all afternoon. She is here on a visit.

THE DIARY OF A BIBLE

In which are told the interesting Experiences of a certain Good Book during a period of eight months

She let a teardrop fall on Col. 2:5-7. May 6.—In Grandma's lap again this afternoon. She spent most of her time on 1 Cor. 13 and the last four verses of the fifteenth chapter.

May 7, 8, 9.—In Grandma's lap every afternoon now. It's a comfortable spot. Sometimes she reads me, and sometimes she talks to me.

The Sword of the Spirit ill deserves a Scabbard

May 10.—Grandma gone. Back in my old place. She kissed me goodbye.

June 3.—Had a couple of four-leaf clovers stuck in me to-day.

What we need to-day is not more machinery or better, not new organizations or more novel methods, but men whom the Holy Spirit can use—men mighty in prayer. Talking to men for God is a great thing, but talking to God for men is greater still. He will never talk well and with real success to men for God, who has not learned well how to talk to God for men.

THE FIRST RADIO SET

By Correspondent Clayton Pennylegion, Windsor I.

OFF HAND, one would say that the radio was a twentieth century invention. If we only think of the various one, two and five tube sets, to be found in so many homes to-day, then our statement would be beyond contradiction. But if we stop and ponder for a moment before answering, we will probably realize that there was a radio receiving set built at least 6000 years ago.

In Genesis 2:7, we find how this set was manufactured, and by whom it was built. The first man was made, possessing the power to receive and transmit messages, and every man and woman created since has possessed the same power.

Truly, some of us are only crystal sets, others are one-tube sets, while only now and then a super-set is found. The latter class would contain such men as Graham Bell, Edi-

son and Marconi. These men are able to reach out into the realms of outer darkness, and detect sound waves beyond the range of the crystal set, or the one-tube sets. Not only were they able to detect these waves, but they were capable of converting them into messages readily understood by the humble mind, thereby enabling them to carry out the inspirations thus received.

But listen! Every radio receiving set in the Border Cities, whether it be a crystal set, a one-tube set, or a six-tube set, can tune in on any Detroit broadcasting station, and the smallest set will receive the same program, just as clearly as the largest set made. So, just as surely, every man and woman in the world can transmit and receive messages to and from the Creator of all things.

We are all God's children, and each one of us has the same means of communication with Him.

Our Debt is Paid

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."—John 1:29.

T WAS MAN who had sinned, and the sinless, spotless Son of God became man in order that He might bear the consequences of sin. No fellow-man could have died for us. The Sin-Bearer must be sinless, or die for His own sin.

Man's sin was against God, and hence no mere man could make equal atonement for it. It needed the Deity of Christ to give a sufficient value to His atoning work. The God-man, and He alone, could meet the claim between God's law and man's sin. He met the claim. He satisfied the last demand of the Law, and, in His Resurrection from the dead, we have the eternal and incontestable proof that the debt has been paid.

The Acid Test

"For He hath made Him to be sin for us who knew no sin!"—2 Cor. 5:21.

I AM QUITE SURE that the root of nine-tenths of all the heresies that have ever afflicted the Christian Church, and are the cause of the weakness of so much popular Christianity, is none other than the failure adequately to recognize the universality, and the gravity of transgression. If a word comes to you, calls itself God's message, and does not start with man's sin, nor put in the forefront of its utterances the way by which the dominion of that sin can be broken in your own heart, and the penalties of that sin in your present and future life can be swept away, it is condemned—*ipso facto* (in the very fact itself), as not a Gospel from God, or fit for men.—Dr. Alexander Maclaren.

July 1.—Packed in a trunk with clothes and other things. Off on a vacation, I guess.

July 7.—Still in the trunk.

July 10.—Still in the trunk, though nearly everything else has been taken out.

July 16.—Home again, and in my old place. Quite a journey, though I do not see why I went.

August 1.—Rather stuffy and hot. Have two magazines, a novel, and an old hat on top of me. Wish they would take them off.

Sept. 6.—Cleaned up. Dusted and set right again.

Sept. 10.—Used by Mary a few moments. She was writing a letter to a friend whose brother had died, and wanted an appropriate verse.

Sept. 15.—Insulted by company I am forced to keep. Have Tom Bain's "Age of Reason" and Colonel Bob's "Ingersoll" on top of me. If my owner has been studying these, no wonder he neglects me.

Sept. 30.—Cleaned up again. READ YOUR BIBLES. Look UP JOSHUA 1:8.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship in the meetings of the family circle, we suggest the use of the following portions of the New Testament:

At the first meeting, a member of the family should audibly read the following portion of the New Testament before the members disperse:

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4th, MEETING NO. 16. "THEY PRACTISE IT, CAUSE IT IS IN THE POWER OF THEIR HAND."

The prophet pronounces upon those who deliberately plan evil, and who, as far as they can, carry out their wicked schemes. God declares that he has planned evil, and with his power will bring it upon these handed evildoers. It "right" decides: . . . whatever is soweth that shall be also reaped.

MONDAY, 5th, MICAH 2:7, THE SPIRIT OF THE LAW, STRAITENED."

God wanted His people to set real cause of the evil awaiting them. He had not changed. There still no limit to His desire and to do them good. Had Israel done God to have His way, how different had been their history in nation? Give God's Spirit liberty to enrich your heart and life with the blessings He desires for you. Otherwise self-will and the law will rob you daily.

TUESDAY, 6th, MICAH 4:17, THE LORD SHALL REIGN OVER THE MOUNT ZION."

Then the peace and prosperity is described in the previous verse in the Israel's portion, and she shall become the source of light and blessing to many. This is the happy heritage of all who crown Jesus King of their hearts and lives.

WEDNESDAY, 7th, MICAH 5:4, WHOSE GOINGS FORTH HAVE BEEN . . . FROM EVERLASTING."

"Christ, the Father's Son eternal. Once was born a Son of Man:

He who never knew beginning. Here on earth a life began." Laying aside His infinite knowledge, power and glory. He became a helpless babe, born in a stable, cradled in a manger. He came down to share our human nature that might rise to share His divine nature. May this gracious purpose be fulfilled in you.

THURSDAY, 8th, MICAH 5:6, HUMBLE THYSELF TO GOD WITH GOD" (Marginal rendering).

God's holy, happy fellowship with man was severed in Eden through Adam's pride of heart and disobedience. To regain for man this height of all privileges, the holy Son of God humbled Himself and became obedient even unto the death of the cross. Once more God can walk with man. He comes to dwell with us who are humble and contrite in spirit. Can and enjoy this companionship with Him.

FRIDAY, 9th, MICAH 7:1-8, THEREFORE I WILL LOOK UNTO THE LORD."

The prophet describes the abounding corruption and bribery of the "times." Men had ceased to keep the faith with each other, even the nearest and dearest could not be trusted. So he turns to the faithful God, the unceasing Source of justice, wisdom, and love.

"Reach downwards in the spirit days.

Wherein our guides are blind and foolish. And faith is small, and hope delayed. Take Thou the hands of prayer, raise,

And let us feel the light of Thee!"

SATURDAY, 10th, MICAH 7:13-14, "HE DELIGHTETH IN MERCY."

How otherwise can we explain the Cross of Calvary, or account for God's long-suffering patience with sinners? All of beauty and nobility that may be ours, either in this life or the life to come, we owe to the mercy of God.

"His mercy saved our souls from death,

And washed our souls from sin."

October 3rd, 1926

Looking

By BLANCH

ON A BROAD stone portion of the lovely southland city I sat in sunny afternoon. The flowers were blooming here; fragrant roses, wisteria, and many-scented blossoms perfumed the air. Mounting the steps, I reached a porch where I noticed a colored woman sitting on a bench. She could do for me. I asked her what she was doing. She answered with a smile, "I have always found the colored people of the States pleasant." Presently I noticed she was watching me, so I asked her if there were anything she would do for her?

"No thank you, ma'am. I was wondering."

She looked very serious.

"Yes, what were you wondering?"

"Do you always sit there like this?"

I answered in the affirmative.

"How nice that is," she replied.

I said very gently, "It is nice to be busy as you are, suffering pain all the time in this."

TUESDAY, 6th, MICAH 4:17, THE COLORED WOMAN looked startled as if this were quite a idea to her. "Yes it is," she said. "It is pretty day for you to sit here." She carried her burden and weariness about with her.

Poor soul. She felt her burden of laundry was a heavy one. She was not the heavier burden of poverty, my life, as I sat there in the quietness of the southern sun must be very easy "mice" to be envied.

There was a volume of wisdom in the voice of this daughter of the land as she said with her rich, mated accents, "Just looking times I have thought of home during the days that have been—the days of physical anguish, stress and suffering indeed. Since that pleasant, bright day I have faced the great events which comes to all, claiming the promise, 'Whatever in My name I will do,' by the tuneful prayers and loving care of dear friends who know and of faith, and through His mercies did I come back to work a little longer.

"Looking?"

Where have I looked? I seen?

First: I looked without, a door opening into the unknown.

Passing in meant going through a barrage of tempestuous pain that blinded my eyes. I could see nothing beyond. I looked, and the suffering filled the space open way. Of course, I knew I would see my Lord and my heart would meet all the precious beings who have "crossed the barbed wire" long since and lost a loved one.

But my heart said, "I know not, Lord, I shall see Thee by and by, while longer for all these services for Thee King." Thou hast so graciously permitted me to do at home or abroad, my Holy will be done." In my prayer He came. The physician has sent me a remedy to serve, to love and to suffer.

Second:—I looked down, neely, rushing, heedless understanding that the human which He created can never be split apart from Him. I saw the seas the far-stretching stretching in a turmoil rest and infidelity. Then the hosts who are really

Family Cr.

In the orange circle, we suggest a given portion and a diverted member of the meal to finish his members dispersed at the evening.

OCTOBER 4th, MICH.

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MICAH 2:7-11.

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MICAH 4:12-13.

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Since that pleasant, bright afternoon

I have faced the great crisis, the

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see my Lord and my heart was aching to

meet all the precious beloved ones who have "crossed the bar"—"Faces

loved long since and lost awhile."

But my heart said, "I know, dear

Lord, I shall see Thee by and by, yet, if

it can be Thy will, spare me a little

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October 3rd, 1926

Looking and Learning

By BLANCHE READ JOHNSTON

ON A BROAD stone portico in a lovely southland city I sat one sunny afternoon. The early spring flowers were blooming everywhere; fragrant roses, wisteria, japonica, a myriad of many-hued and many-scented blossoms perfumed the palmy air. Mounting the steps of the porte cochere I noticed a colored woman carrying a huge parcel. She approached me and inquired if I had any work she could do for me. I replied in the negative. She still stood waiting. I spoke a few words of kindness, when she answered with the native courtesy I have always found among the colored people of the Southern States. Presently I noticed her still stand watching me, so I asked her if there were anything she would like me to do for her?

"No thank you, ma'am. I was just wondering."

She looked very serious. I said, "Yes, what were you wondering?"

"Do you always sit there like that—just looking?"

I answered in the affirmative.

"How nice that is," she replied, "to be only looking."

I said very gently, "It is also very nice to be busy as you are and not suffering pain all the time as I am. That is why I just sit here in the sun-shade."

The colored woman looked rather startled as if this were quite a new idea to her. "Yes it is," she murmured. "It is a pretty day for you, I am glad." She carried her burden of work and weariness away.

Poor soul. She felt her bundle of laundry was a heavy one. She knew not the heavier burden of pain. To her, my life, as I sat there in the fair sweetness of the southern climate, must be a very easy "nice" one—a life to be envied.

There was a volume of wistfulness in the voice of this daughter of sunny land as she said with her rich modulated accents, "Just looking." Many times I have thought of her words during the days that have intervened—the days of physical anguish, distress and suffering indescribable. Since that pleasant, bright afternoon I have faced the great crisis, the change which comes to all. Only by claiming the promise "What ye ask in My name I will do," by the importunate prayers and loving confidence of dear friends who know the "grip of faith," and through His tender mercies did I come back to serve and work a little longer.

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services for Thy Kingdom which Thou hast so graciously permitted me to do at home or abroad. But Thine own Holy will be done." In answer to my prayer He came. The Great Physician has sent me a renewed period to serve, to love and to suffer.

Second:—I looked down and saw a needy, rushing, headless world, not understanding that the human spirit which He created can never be satisfied apart from Him. I saw across the seas the far-stretching continents

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HAMILTON'S WARM send-off to its "BIG BATCH"

On Wednesday night at the Hamilton Citadel, General Captain and Mrs. Hargrave, assisted by Staff-Captain and Miss Ritchie conducted the final farewell of the Division's fifteen Cadets for the Training Garrison.

Every available man and woman was on hand to see Corps Correspondent Richards, seeing failing to gain admittance. There was a beautiful spirit in the meeting. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie prayed God's richest blessing upon the trained men of the corps. Colonel Lindsay, in the Citadel was full of interest and his words cannot but be a help to them in the future. Young People's Sergeant-Major Rowe also spoke encouraging words, and Staff-Captain Ritchie urged the young people to further their higher activities.

It is interesting to note that out of the fifteen Cadets, thirteen have been Corps Cadets, and that during the course of command of the corps, twenty-four young men and thirty young women have been sent to the Training Garrison, sixty-nine of whom are now on active service, eight being in foreign lands. This surely constitutes a record that will stand for many years.

Mrs. Hargrave, with forty-six years of active service behind her, spoke with fervency of the joy of serving Christ, urging the young people to spend their all for God's service. The Singers and Bands rendered suitable music and song, and at the conclusion there was a voluntary at the service.

HAMILTON IV. Adjutant and Mrs. Graves.

The week-end was crowded with events. On Sunday, the farewell of our three Candidates and our own Captain Bullock, Section-Sergeant and his family took place. It is a great loss to our Corps, but we give them our hearty thanks that they are being given into the Lord's hands. The Candidates took part in the Telephone meeting and much blessing was received from the Adjutant's talk. The Hall was filled to capacity. On Tuesday night a farewell supper was held and several Comrades spoke our prayers go with our Comrades.

LONDON III. Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

For all meetings for Candidate Bullock were held on a recent week-end. Several Comrades spoke of the splendid work the Candidate has put in at the Corps, and the theme of the evening address at night was refected in seeing three seekers at the penitent form. On Tuesday night a farewell supper was held and several Comrades spoke our prayers go with our Comrades.

BRANTFORD I. Adjutant and Mrs. Laing

Both week-end meetings were of a special character, being the farewell of four for the Training Garrison of four of our Comrades who have come up from the Young People's Corps. On Monday night's final farewell meeting was of a religious nature, and when our Comrades were dedicated under the Flag to God and the service of the Army.

SARNIA

Commander and Mrs. White

Envoy Bayard paid us a visit on Sunday. The services all day were full of fervor, and in the Holiness meeting three came forward for the blessing of a Clean Heart. The night service brought to a climax a well-night day.

On Monday evening, to the surprise of many, thirteen seekers came to the open-air meeting station for the day. Record crowds attended the meeting, necessitating extra chairs being used. On Monday night the Envoy spoke again and the Hall was full. Our Band is increasing in numbers and influence.

KITCHENER

Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs

Sunday's meetings, Sept. 12th, were very profitable. The farewell of Cadet Squarebriggs took place at night. Three of the Comrades spoke of the good work that had made them seekers in a few months. The Father told of how she had been converted in his Junior, subsequently becoming a Corps Cadet. She urged the young people in the meeting to take up Corps Cadetship and to prove its benefit and honor. The Envoy spoke at the close of the meeting and had the audience cheering when in the interval.

The Band, under the new Bandmaster, is beginning to make encouraging headway. We have some new Bandmembers coming in, and we are grateful to the King who has placed the Band for the past three years, to take the position of Deputy Bandmaster. New instruments have been ordered. E.M.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY CONDUCTS BLESSED AND INSTRUCTIVE WEEK-END CAMPAIGN AT BRANTFORD

THE Chief Secretary's first engagement in the course of his week-end visit to the Telephone City was at No. II. Corps—officered by Captain D. Lightowler and Lieutenant Burns. Small as is the little group operating in this infant Corps, there is no sign of dwarfism in their spirit. They are Salvationists!

Their delight at the presence of the Colonel, who was accompanied by Lieutenant Hargrave, was undisguised, and the Colonel was equally pleased to meet, for the first time, these loyal Brantfordites.

It was fitting—in these days of The Army's Diamond Jubilee Celebration—that the Colonel should dwell upon some phase of The Army's stormy days of yore, and that such Salvationist giants as Dowdle and Law-

fined merely to the visit of "specials" but is an all-the-year-round custom.

The Bread of Life was broken, and the Colonel came to close grips, "Baptism of the Spirit and fire," a timely topic was handled with power, and a clearer conception of God's requirements was set forth.

A peep into the Company Meeting, and a talk to a fine crowd of Juniors, who are under the able direction of Y.P.S.M. Mrs. Maslin, preceded an afternoon of praise and prayer. In this latter meeting, the musicians were well to the fore. First the Young People's Band delighted us with a rendition. Band-Leader Holloman, who is also the Songster-Leader, wielded the baton. Of surprising sweetness, too, were the Songster's selections. Here is a Brigade of promise; their repertoire includes the most recent compositions.

The Senior Band, which Bandmaster Albert Noakes skippered, made an exceedingly good showing. The address of the Colonel proved most instructive and interesting.

The attendance reached the high-water mark in the Salvation meeting, when there was a full house. Commenting upon the Pharisees' sneering remark that "This man receives sinners," the Colonel said: "These rulers were blind; in their noble temples they sang beautiful psalms and went through a form of devout worship, but they had nothing of the true Spirit of God, and all that Jesus did was a challenge to them."

Speaking further of Christ's intimate knowledge of man's besetments, he reminded his audience that "Jesus had been tempted Himself and He knew something of the power of the tempter, for He was tempted in all points."

There were two decisions in the subsequent prayer meeting, conducted by Lieutenant Hargrave and Adjutant Laing.

BRANTFORD BREVITIES

One hundred and two attended last week's Soldiers' meeting.

Four most promising young people have entered the Training Garrison.

The Army is the only religious body permitted access to the local jail.

Negotiations are pending with reference to a new Hall for No. II. Corps.

Some "pillars in the Temple": Corps Sergeant-Major Ernest Court, Corps Sergeant-Darley, Jail Sergeant Robinson, Honorary Sergeant-Major Oden.

The Fire Chief—a man of mettle—declared to a certain Local that he receives great blessing from the Sunday night open-air, held adjacent to the Fire Hall.

TORONTO I. Ensign and Mrs. Boshier

On Friday, September 4th, the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards held a rally, and a general service was given to Candidate John Ward (Scout Leader) and Candidate Clara Hamilton (Guard Leader). A large number of seekers was present, two being present. New Leaders for the respective Troops were chosen. On Bible Sunday the Envoy spoke on "How we obtain the Blood and the value of it." Four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat during the day. On Sunday, September 13th, Candidate Ward was enthroned. The Holiness meeting was a time of enlightenment and blessing. Candidates and supporters took an active part in the afternoon and evening meetings and, after a well-fought prayer meeting, one backslider returned to the fold. Ensign Payton, a former Officer of this Corps, with his wife, ever since his conversion, a hearty greeting. Sister Christie has been wedded from Scotland. Good news are being reported at this Corps.



Old Comrades: Captain and Mrs. Herbert Wood, of South Africa, with their firstborn.

AUGUSTA AVE., MEN'S HOME
Two well attended meetings in the Augusta Men's Home, on Sept. 13th, started the Winter campaign. Major White White led assistance by Major and Mrs. Thomas, the Comrades in charge. Mr. Holloman spoke during the devotional in the class of the regular service. He is a knight at the meetings, and

COLONEL AND MRS. SOD AT LINDSAY AND KINGSTON

Lindsay Corps—an old battle-ground—was visited by Colonel and Mrs. Sod, who was at this place that the Sod family lived forty years ago, first Lieutenant and later as a Captain.

He was here also that he received a very uncharitable stroke of lightning when holding open the door, which cost him the loss of his arm for twelve days and his life. Happily, such events are known and the citizens of Lindsay and the Army in the highest regard.

At the week-end meetings were attended, and remained in ten sessions the master-singer. The singing of many of the old war-horses was a delightful experience, they might be voices in gratitude to God in the intervening years.

Then there was the Colonel's stay on Sunday morning was a real "keg-fest." In the afternoon the Colonels accompanied by Staff-Captain Green, and Adjutant Service for one or two hours.

Colonel and Mrs. Green

conducted by Ensign Green, spoke

to the members of the Corps during

the first three years, referring more

particularly to her goodness.

Mrs. Adjutant Sod

Showed much mention of her

husband's influence upon the lives

of the young Guards in the Troop.

Adjutant Sod spoke of her husband

and his example there while his

husband owned a

large farm.

Adjutant Sod

had the unique experience of being

the first male Officer in charge of Rutherford.

He was given a royal welcome in

the hall.

Previous to the Salvation meeting

the Colonel had a very profitable

week-end with the Soldiers.

The Guard and the Guards

and Adjutant Sod

and Captain Green

and Adjutant Sod

October 3rd, 1925

THE WAR CRY

5

NEL AND MRS. SCOTT LINDSAY AND KINGSTON

Corps—an old battle-ground. The place that the Corps was forty years ago. But we also said that the Corps was very uncharitable and unkind on account of alleged conduct holding open-army units. His arrest was of twenty-five days, but he was quickly set free.

The citizens of Lindsay were in the highest regard. Meetings were held and received in ten sets of the old warden's house.

The bringing together of the old warden's wife was gratifying to God. He had been the intervening year.

The morning was clear and bright.

Afternoon, the Colonels were received by Staff-Captain Charles House of Refuge, the headquarters of the Corps, which resulted in a surrender.

The Citadel was taxed in capacity at night, when Brigadier and Mrs. Blass held a very profitable meeting with the Salvation Army.

It was a blessed one, as Colonel gave a red speech.

Colonel lectured on Monday night some interesting places when stationed in the Peninsula Falls Company, of whom were acquired.

Colonel gave up his time to the Salvation Army.

Colonel made mention of her quiet fruitful life in the service of God.

Ensign touched upon many qualities which characterised her life, and made an appeal for someone to take her place.

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REWELL AND MEMORIAL SERVICES AT RIVERDALE

Ensign and Mrs. Green

Good-byes were the order of the day Riverdale on Sunday, the 13th, for Colonel and Mrs. Otway, and Adjutant for men who had been extremely Soldier for a number of years, and G. Bliss, who has with great success been the Guard Leader for five years, body guard-like.

Memorial Services were held in one of the Saloons, Captain Martin Beaton, who conducted by Ensign Green in the afternoon. Mrs. Colonel Otway spoke of intimate knowledge of and acquaintance with our dear Comrade during the past thirty years, expressing a gratitudo to God for his long life.

The Colonels' campaign was a great success. The bringing together of the old warden's wife was gratifying to God. They had been the intervening year.

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Commissioner & Mrs. Lamb CAMPAIGN IN NEW YORK

[BY WIRE]

In a soul-stirring Salvation battle, on the historic Buxury of New York City, the International Social Secretary, Commissioner David Lamb, with Mrs. Lamb, saw the close of a strenuous Sunday's campaign with twelve new converts at the pentent-form.

With keen insight into the problems and heart condition of the great crowd of men before them Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb offered to the vilest God's remedy for sin. Mercy was held out to the worst, and the weakest was given a vision of the possibility of victory.

The day's campaign also included an early morning meeting with Officers and girls of the "Evangelical Booth" Home, and another with the men of the Brooklyn Social Service centre, and the morning closed with

DUNDAS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly

The week-end services were of great help and inspiration. God came very near in the Sunday evening meeting, conducted by our own Officers. At the close five thousand at the mercy-seat. We are having blessed time in the Saturday night meetings, and we hold those proving a blessing to the listeners.

MONTREAL

Adjutant and Mrs. Martin

Cadets Perrin and Dave have farewelled to enter the Training Garrison. The Cadets took part in each of Sunday's meetings and gave very effective testimony as to the readings of God in taking this step. Representative speakers paid tribute to the sterling worth of the young people. Two knelt at the Cross during the day, on Saturday night a third, and Captains Perrin and Dave held precious oil by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen. Representative Locusts were again called upon to speak. This service was concluded by the singing of "God be with you." Oh, we met again in the Home, where we have been dedicated by Mrs. Staff-Captain Owen. A splendid number were present for the first meeting and the signs for the future are good. The Home League locals are Secretary Mrs. Marshall and Treasurer Mrs. Turvey.

UXBRIDGE

Captain Hall, Lieutenant Matthews

God is blessing the work here and souls are being saved. During a recent week-end we were encouraged by seeing five souls seeking Salvation or Sanctification.

WIARTON

Captain MacLindon, Lieutenant

During a recent weekend Sergeant-Major Johnson of Dwyer Sound, Visited the Corps. A time of blessing was realized. Splendid crowds gathered and we had a glorious service from God, especially in the Saturday night meetings. The commencement of the cottage-prayer meetings for the Winter caused great interest in the neighborhood.

PARRY SOUND

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton

We enjoyed an outpouring of the Holy Spirit during Sunday's meetings. The morning service will live long in the memory of those present, to be remembered amongst us, as we are, as we were, as we are. The Army Discipline and Protection, a well-defined Army discipline, and a clean-cut separation induced all present. The Corps is progressing favorably and great things are anticipated.

WINDSOR

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton

We enjoyed an outpouring of the Holy Spirit during Sunday's meetings. The morning service will live long in the memory of those present, to be remembered amongst us, as we are, as we were, as we are. The Army Discipline and Protection, a well-defined Army discipline, and a clean-cut separation induced all present. The Corps is progressing favorably and great things are anticipated.

HALIBURTON

Captain Eric Clarke

It was with great anticipation that the Soldiers looked forward to the visit of Lieutenant and Mrs. Moore. The open-air meetings were listened to with rapt attention and we believe had telling effect. A well-filled Hall greeted the visitors on Sunday evening.

Sunday evening was a time of inspiration to all present. The Corps is progressing favorably and great things are anticipated.

SWANSEA

Captain Fisher, Lieutenant Ash

On Sunday, September 13th, a good crowd attended the farewell meeting of Captain W. G. Masters, who has gone to mid-Captain. While he is sick, he will be replaced by Captain W. G. Masters, who has given much time to the Corps, and has grown up as a Salvationist. Ensign Smith, Captain Smith and several friends spoke in the meeting of his retirement, while the others spoke of his many years of service. He will be missed in the V.I. Corps, as he was a faithful Bantam Leader. The Guardsmen saluted and spoke of his joy in serving Christ.

PEMBROKE

Lieutenant White

We have received word from mid-Captain W. G. Masters, who has given

VISITORS FROM THE SPACIOUS WEST

THEY ARE a happy trio, are Major and Mrs. Larson and their daughter, Ebba. In the fairness of their complexion and the accent of their tongue one quickly identifies them as hailing from the land of the Vikings. Last week the editorial desk was brightened for a few moments by their presence, and during the course of our conversation we gleaned several interesting titbits of information from them.

They must enjoy life or they could not radiate the smile-spirit as they do. At any rate the thermometer of their joy has been registering a particularly high degree of late, they having been on a two months' tour.



Major and Mrs. Larson

long to the land of their nativity, Sweden. It is over fourteen years since they left their beautiful fjord and hill-crested homeland, and during the years many changes have marked both the Larsons and the thriving city of Malmo, from where the Major left for the Training Garrison.

The Salvation Army in Sweden continues its onward march. New Corps, new Social Institutions, new buildings, increased Soliery and large crowds greet the homecomers on every hand. Many familiar battlefields of yore were visited. There were Stockholm, Upsala, Orebro, Gelle, Norrkoping and other places where the Major and his wife had been stationed as Field Officers in the early days of their career. It brought cheer to their hearts to find such a large percentage of the old-time fighters still holding the Colors high. Acquaintances, long since forgotten, were renewed. Many whom they had led into the light of Salvation over fourteen years ago came to shake their hands and speak words of gratitude.

One case in particular might be mentioned. It happened at Norrkoping, where the Major was introduced to the Territorial Life-Saving Scout Organizer. Said the latter to the Major, "You don't remember me, I suppose?" "No, I can't say that I do," responded the Major. "Well, you commissioned me as a Junior Bandsman many years ago. When you were Bandmaster you taught me to play an instrument. I want to take this opportunity to thank you." Many such renewals of friendship could not but bring great satisfaction to the hearts of our Comrades.

The Major informed us that Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton can rest assured of warm and abiding place in the affections of Swedish Salvationists. "Remember us to dear Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton," were the words expressing the wish of scores of Comrades as Major and Mrs. Larson once again faced Canada. It will be remembered that our Territorial Leaders have had command of the Swedish Territory, and, having become masters of the native tongue through long experience with Scandinavian people, they particularly endeared themselves to the folk there.

Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell are now in command of Sweden, and they are getting a good grip on their work. Both the Commissioner and his wife can now converse in Swedish, and the Major expressed surprise at the aptitude with which they are learning the language.

UNDER ONE FLAG



REMINISCENCES IN JERUSALEM

ONE of the many travel stories told by Envoy Swartz, of Chicago, recently in West Australia, concerns a young khaki soldier she met inside the famous Jaffa Gate at Jerusalem. Seeing The Army uniform he approached the Envoy and exclaimed: "How glad I am to see you, a Salvationist!" Finding he was eager to chat she invited him to her hotel, where he told her his story. In France, during the war, he was roaming about one Sunday afternoon when he heard the sound of music proceeding from a certain hut. Entering, he discovered an Army meeting in progress and being led by Lieut-Colonel Mary Booth. Convicted of sin, he knelt at the penitent-form in the presence of a crowd of khaki men, and left the hut an entirely changed man.

CAMPAINING IN ESTHONIA

TAKING advantage of a general holiday recently, the Officers and Soldiers of Helsingfors II. Corps, Finland, made a steamer trip to Reval, the capital of Estonia. On their arrival they were greeted by a great crowd which followed them to a church building in which a meeting was held. The accommodation proved far too small, however, so an open-air gathering was decided upon, one of the largest squares being occupied by permission of the authorities. It was estimated that 10,000 people attended.

PASSING OF ARMY ADMIRER

MISS MARY FRANCES BILLINGTON, one of the most able of women journalists, whose death occurred a short time ago, was a great admirer of The Salvation Army. She was particularly interested in the Women's Social Work, concerning which she wrote a very fine article in the last Annual Report of that branch of The Army's operations. Miss Billington's association with The Army was of long-standing, for she reported, for the paper which she then represented, the death and funeral of The Army Mother and also the Founder, besides which she also contributed occasional articles to Salvation Army periodicals.

Between 1913 and 1919 Miss Billington occupied the presidential chair of the Society of Woman Journalists, and in this capacity entertained The Army's International Editors during the Congress in 1914.

VICTORY IN HUNGARY

MORE than a thousand people attended an evening campaign at Kispest, Hungary, in which country The Army has recently "opened fire." A small platform, decorated with flags, and a large sign-board to announce the meeting, was erected in the town square, and for more than two hours the large crowd listened attentively to the songs and testimonies of the Salvationists. A Corps has now been opened in Kispest.

HOLLAND'S SALVATION STALLS

HOW THE ARMY IS SPREADING SALVATION ON THE STREETS OF HOLLAND, WHERE ORDINARY OPEN-AIR MEETINGS ARE PROHIBITED

EVERY Saturday night, in the market-place of some Dutch towns which possess an Army Corps, a Comrade in the familiar uniform can be seen busily arranging wares on a little stall. He has candles for sale, soap, bottles of wax, Song-Books, and other oddly-miscellaneous articles.

The observer, thinking that he has come across a particularly enthusiastic Salvationist stall-keeper, is still more interested when he sees the proprietor bare his head and stand in the attitude of prayer. Some of the people already gathered around the little stall remove their hats also.

"This man must be greatly respected," is the comment of the bystander. Then the business of the night begins. Taking one of the books from the stall the proprietor begins to hawk his wares.

"Who'll buy a book of songs—real good songs that will stand the test of time? Many of the songs you sing don't last very long. These wear well. Let me sing you a sample of the songs I sing!"

The crowd likes the song so much that many join in, and in order



Funeral procession of Brigadier Robert Peat, Territorial Commander for Kenya, leaving Congress Hall, Clapton, for Abney Park Cemetery.

properly to demonstrate his wares the salesman sings all the verses before he sells one, or perhaps two or three copies of the book.

"Soap! Soap! Good soap!" he cries. "I have good soap to sell. It does not roughen the skin and yet it removes all dirt and impurities. Who'll buy my soap? It's good for all. It will wash out everything—except sin." His voice suddenly changes. "Though thou wash thee with nitre, and take thee much soap, yet thine iniquity is marked before Me, saith the Lord God." My soap is no good for that, but I can recommend a remedy—"

The stall-holder talks on and the by-stander becomes aware of the stall's object. Where open-air are not allowed in Holland, The Army has found a way out and the stall allows of the presentation of the news of Salvation to the shopping crowds.

"Candles!" cries the proprietor, in a little while. "We all need candles when the night comes. My wares will burn with a clear, bright light. They are cheap and good. Why stumble about in the dark—Ah, why, when the Light of the World is available for all men?"

He is off again, drawing illustrations from the candles on his stall, selling a few, but caring more about giving his testimony than getting rid of his stock.

So the business of The Army stalls proceeds. The police are well aware of their object, and are pleased that The Army thus does its work without making it necessary for them to interfere.

"In some places," said Major Rawle, the Divisional Commander for The Hague, to a "War Cry" representative recently, "the business of the stall fills more and more into the background. At Utrecht, for instance, a proper open-air meeting is now held with certain restrictions that do not hamper the Salvationists in their work."

WEMBLEY'S DAY

Indian Party Concluding Demonstrations in the Pavilion Indies Singers Coming

A CULTURED North Indian gentleman introduced himself to Salvatioune, the other day, beaming with pleasure at the counter, said: "I saw your Wemley!" To the Indian that mark was all-sufficient.

The counterpart to that was found in the meeting of a drowsy man-in-the-street, who, with one of the Indian delegates to the International Training Camp, Said the cockney: "Ev yer been to Wemley?" "No!" answered the hansom Salvationist. "Never been to India!" was the quick retort, "but I've seen it all la"—strite, it's abso-lutely the best.

Soon the British Empire will be a thing of the past, but in a week or two—there will be an end to the Indian delegation in The Army Pavilion in Clapton Street, for the Comrades have already thrilled tens of thousands of us by their scenes from India. We are entering the International Training Garrison.

"But will not the Pavilion be until the Exhibition closes?" asked a reader. The reply is in the affirmative and, moreover, we are able to announce that arrangements are in hand whereby the West Indian Training Party, who are announced to undertake a series of Meetings in the British Territory in the interest of the General's Birthday Scheme, will appear at Wembley.

AMERICAN ADAPTABILITY

THE ARMY'S notorious adaptability has found full expression in America, the land of the annual renewal. Once a year the American buys an outfit, whether he be one or not, and spring-cleaning is a cyclonic affair. At the time of annual upheaval, Men's Social and motor-cars sweep round the eligible towns like up all the castles and possessions of society. Thus stored and overhauled by men who apply to The Army for help, repairing being done where necessary ere the goods are removed to the shops. Here they are sold to very poor at prices which merely go for the support of the men who are working out their own salvation.

BREVITIES

W HILST in New York recently Marshal Foch received Commander Eva Booth and a delegation of Salvation Army Officers and during conversation spoke interestingly of the heroic services of Salvationists on the battle-field. He was impressed chiefly, however, by The Army's work among the widows and orphans of the fallen.

One thousand young people attended recent councils conducted by Commissioner Hay at Johannesburg, South Africa.

When The Army in Calgary held a Jubilee procession through the city was able to parade the first automobile ever seen in Western Canada property of a Bandsman.

A Divisional Commander in the West Indies undertook a recent tour of three hundred and fifty miles, during which one hundred babies dedicated—three miles per baby.

A prominently-situated site has been secured for the erection of a Training Garrison in Colombo. Weerasooriya Memorial Hall will be opened shortly, and the Tucker Hall, facing the raised Rambakkama, is in course of erection.

Brigadier Bernard Booth recently met 140 boy-emigrants in trunks at Hadleigh, Essex, and Industrial Officer giving the most valued advice which concentrated in two words—kneeling.

October 3rd, 1925

October 3rd, 1925

RETIREMENT

conducts Public

N SEPTEMBER 16th Colonel Way officially became member of the increasing army within ranks of the retired. In another fortnight his splendid wife will have left Canada for the Old Country, where they plan days of retirement.

The Colonel has conducted a series of farewell meetings in practically every Territory where the Men in operation. He did so quite to the end, though his health, so far, is already unstable, health, so far, to the night of the grand finale at the Garrison.

Way's stamina which has never been equalled, stood him well on this occasion. Appointed hour, he and Mrs. Way leaders on the dais at the front of the Temple Council Chamber. Officers, Territorial Headquarters Staff, together with Institutional Social Officers, the quarterly meeting with which coincided happily with the

After a tastily prepared tea several Officers were given opportunity to give their tributes to the life and service of the Colonels. Major Mrs. McPherson, Captain Mrs. Taylor and Colonel Ady were expressions of esteem for the Colonel, each of whom later made fitting speeches.

It seemed a peculiar coincidence that gathering there were three Cadets in the same Session as Brigadier Southall.

The public farewell meeting at the Temple was attended by a large number of friends. On the platform, in addition to the Colonel, Staff, the Earls Court and Toronto, a group of some 25 employees of the Department. They were turned out all right, for when the day came to designate and the retiring auditorium, they gave vent to a hearty cheer for both. The Temple

Considering it was a farewelling meeting was a bright one, three and Mrs. Otway will doubtless be there for many a day to come.

The bulk of the time was spent on the part of Officer Commissioner, and farewell Colonel and his wife.

Mrs. Sowton read that she had 121st, and surely no words could better comfort to our retiring Colonel. Mrs. Sowton also took opportunity regarding the fine Salvationists couple, her words being as follows:

"I went to pay my tribute to the retiring Comrades. I recall that our children were small, and through London while

On such occasions Colonel and his family and kindly took too great a trouble for them, admiring their splendid public life, but behind the scenes has been very, very fine.

"When we came to Toronto the Home Leagues, and the spiritual monthly meetings at some of those who had prominent families were not able to come, a day or so before the meeting, I would wonder who I could find to fill the place. Mrs. Otway, and never have I had only a day before, but when it did not matter where I was bringing a message of cheer and who had gathered. Many League members will be here for the splendid help she has given advice as to how to care for the children in the right way.

"I pray that God will abundantly bless and reward Mrs. Otway and their examples to us in that they will bring up their children freely and willingly laboring for God in Korea States."

RETIRED. AFTER FORTY-ONE YEARS OF SERVICE

Colonel and Mrs. Otway officially enter Army of Venerable Warriors in well-earned rest—THE COMMISSIONER

conducts Public Farewell Meeting at the Temple—Comrade Officers pay Glowing Tributes

WEMBLEY'S 'LIVE' INDIAN PARTY CONCLUDING DEMONSTRATIONS IN THE PAVILION—INDIA SINGERS COMING

CULTURED North Indian man introduced himself to Salvationist at the other day, beaming with pleasure at his encounter, said: "I saw your India!" To the Indian that remark was all-sufficient.

The counterpart to that

was found in the meeting of a literary man-in-the-street London with one of the Indian delegates.

The International Training Course laid the cockney: "By ye be Wembley?" "No," answered the unnamed Salvationist. "No more ter India," was the quick reply, "but I've seen it all in West

strite, it's aseer-tooty the limit."

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AMERICAN ADAPTABILITY

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in America, the land of the annual renewal. Once a year the American buys an outfit, whether he needs it or not, and spring-cleaning is a climatic affair. At the time of the annual upheaval, Men's Social Work caravans scurry round the cities and towns collecting up all the cast-offs possessions of society. They are red and overhauled by men loyal to the Army for help, painting and repairing being done where necessary are the goods removed from shops. Here they are sold to the very poor at prices which merely cover the support of the men who are working out their own salvation.

The public farewell meeting, in the Toronto Temple, was attended by a large crowd of Salvationists and friends. On the platform there were seated, in addition to the Commissioner and his Staff, the Earls Court and Toronto L. Songsters, and a group of some 25 employees of the Men's Social Department. They were tuned up to concert pitch all right for when the Men's Social Secretary designate and the retiring Secretary entered the auditorium, they gave vent to an ear-twitching greeting to both. The Temple band was also present.

Considering it was a farewell occasion, the meeting was a bright one throughout, and Colonel and Mrs. Otway will doubtless cherish the memory of it for many a day to come.

The bulk of the time was occupied by speech-making on the part of Officers selected by the Commissioner, and farewell remarks by the Colonel and his wife.

Mrs. Sowton read that choicest of Psalms, the 121st, and surely no words could convey greater comfort to our retiring Comrades than these.

Mrs. Sowton also took opportunity to comment regarding the fine Salvationism of the venerable couple, her words being as follows:—

"I want to pay my tribute to the service of our retiring Comrades. I recall the several times when our children were small, and we were passing through London while changing appointments. On such occasions Colonel and Mrs. Otway opened their home and kindly took us in. Nothing was too great a trouble for them, and we have ever admired their splendid Salvationism, not only in their public life, but behind the scenes. Their influence has been very, very far-reaching."

"When we came to Toronto, I took charge of the Home Leagues, and used to arrange the monthly meetings at various Corps. Often

some of those who had promised to take a meeting were not able to come, and they would inform me a day or so before the meeting was to be held. I would wonder who I could get to take that particular meeting, and then I would think of Mrs. Otway, and never have I turned to her, even if only a day before, but what she gladly went. It did not matter where it was, she would go and bring a message of cheer and help to the women who had gathered. Many, many of our Home League members will ever remember Mrs. Otway for the splendid help she has brought to them, by giving advice as to how to care for the home and how to look after the children and bring them up in the right way."

"I pray that God will abundantly bless Colonel

and Mrs. Otway and their children. They are

examples to us in that they have given their

children freely and willingly to God's service; two

laboring for God in Korea and one in the United

States."

ON SEPTEMBER 16th Colonel and Mrs. Otway officially became members of that ever-increasing army within an Army, the army of the retired. In another fortnight these two warriors splendid will have left Canada's shores for the Old Country, where they plan to spend their days of retirement.

The Colonel has conducted a series of strenuous farewell meetings in practically every centre in the Territory where the Men's Social Work is in operation. He did so quite to the detriment of his already unstable health, so that when it came to the night of the grand finale he was barely able to be present for the event. However, that Otwayan stamina which has ever characterized his career, stood him well on this occasion, and, at the appointed hour, he and Mrs. Otway joined our Leaders on the dais at the front of the Toronto Temple Council Chamber. Officers of the Territorial Headquarters Staff, together with a number of Institutional Social Officers, gathered here for the quarterly meeting with the Commissioner, which coincided happily with the Colonel's farewell.

After a tastily prepared tea had been enjoyed several Officers were given opportunity to speak their tributes to the life and service of the retiring Comrades. Major Mrs. McGillivray, Brigadier Taylor and Colonel Adby were warm in their expressions of esteem for the Colonel and his wife, each of whom later made fitting response.

It seemed a peculiar coincidence that in this gathering there were three Officers who were Cadets in the same Session as Colonel Otway. We refer to the Commissioner, Colonel Adby, and Brigadier Southall.

The public farewell meeting, in the Toronto Temple, was attended by a large crowd of Salvationists and friends. On the platform there were seated, in addition to the Commissioner and his Staff, the Earls Court and Toronto L. Songsters, and a group of some 25 employees of the Men's Social Department. They were tuned up to concert pitch all right for when the Men's Social Secretary designate and the retiring Secretary entered the auditorium, they gave vent to an ear-twitching greeting to both. The Temple band was also present.

Considering it was a farewell occasion, the meeting was a bright one throughout, and Colonel and Mrs. Otway will doubtless cherish the memory of it for many a day to come.

The bulk of the time was occupied by speech-making on the part of Officers selected by the Commissioner, and farewell remarks by the Colonel and his wife.

Mrs. Sowton read that choicest of Psalms, the 121st, and surely no words could convey greater comfort to our retiring Comrades than these.

Mrs. Sowton also took opportunity to comment regarding the fine Salvationism of the venerable couple, her words being as follows:—

"I want to pay my tribute to the service of our retiring Comrades. I recall the several times when our children were small, and we were passing through London while changing appointments. On such occasions Colonel and Mrs. Otway opened their home and kindly took us in. Nothing was too great a trouble for them, and we have ever admired their splendid Salvationism, not only in their public life, but behind the scenes. Their influence has been very, very far-reaching."

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States."

Colonel and Mrs. Otway officially enter Army of Venerable Warriors in well-earned rest—THE COMMISSIONER

The other Officers who eulogized the work and life of Colonel and Mrs. Otway, were the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, Colonel Noble, Brigadier Bloss, and Mrs. Major McElhinney. We print, herewith, a number of extracts from their remarks:

Commissioner Sowton:

"I am glad to have the opportunity of presiding at this meeting. I felt that it was the least I could do as a tribute to our Comrades who are going on the retired list after forty-one years of active service in The Salvation Army. Colonel Otway and I came out of the same Corps. We fought and worked together as Soldiers, and applied for the Work almost at the same time.

"There are many outstanding characteristics in our dear Comrades, and I would like to mention some of them.

"I always admired Colonel and Mrs. Otway for their godliness. Their religion is not something simply put on, but is a deep conviction in their own hearts. They have an intimate knowledge of God's power in their lives.

"I admire them, too, because they are Salvationists to the core. They have worked, loved and suffered for The Army, and they have had a part in laying the foundation of our Army work upon which our younger generation can well build.

"I also admire the Colonel for his optimism. He is one of those men who sees possibility of success even when others see only the dark side. I remember it was said of another Salvation Army Officer, that he always walked on the sunny side of the street. Now, I think Colonel and Mrs. Otway belong to that side of the street. They live and walk in the sunshine.

"Then I have always admired the Colonel for his respect of authority. Although we have been friends for many years, there has never been the least hesitation in carrying out my instructions.

"Another reason why I admire them is for their enthusiasm. Especially do they possess that kind of enthusiasm which is able to enthuse others. Many times I have noticed the Colonel in a meeting, when he has been talking about some topic, and he has seldom failed to get the people enthused.

"Then I admire them because they are hard workers. They might have been in better health to-day if they had spared themselves. They have given themselves faithfully to the work which they have been called upon to do, and I feel that their retirement has been well earned.

"There is something which we generally say when a Comrade has been promoted to Glory, but I think it is fitting for us to say it here—Servants of God, well done! They have done well. They have fought a good fight, and they will go on fighting until God calls them Higher.

"What is the message of this occasion to us? Surely it contains an appeal to the young hearts and lives here. The Colonel, myself and others here, were nothing in ourselves, but God took hold of us. And what wonderful doors of opportunity He has opened to us. Thank God, in our ranks, to-day, there are crowds of young people coming along to tread in the footsteps of those who have gone before. May they do even better than the old warriors so that we may be a greater, bolder

and more successful Salvation Army, and more wholly given up to the extension of God's Kingdom!"

The Chief Secretary:

"I am very glad to have the opportunity of saying a few words on this occasion. I must say, however, that I am sorry I have to speak these words, because they are connected with the retirement from active service of Colonel and Mrs. Otway. It was in the year '86 that my eldest brother introduced me to his friend, Staff-Captain H. Otway. I felt greatly honored at that time to be introduced to a real live Staff-Captain, and I can truly say I have felt honored by his friendship during the years since then. When I came to Canada I remember how kindly he expressed himself about Mrs. Powley and myself, and we had not then seen each other for about ten years.

"During the time we have been associated our relationships have been the most harmonious. I have found the Colonel to be a good Salvationist, faithful to his duty, and consistent in his life. So it is with some reluctance that we say farewell to him from the realm of official service, but we are cheered by the thought that both he and Mrs. Otway are still going to fight and work in their own particular sphere, and they will surely remember us who are still in the battle and give us a word of cheer as they pass us by the way. We wish that they may have many years of pleasant repose after their strenuous toil."

Colonel Noble:

"I think it is a real loss to the Canada East Territory to lose Colonel and Mrs. Otway. I look upon them as the embodiment of Salvationism and loyalty to the principles of The Salvation Army.

"I also look upon the Colonel as a friend; we have known each other for many years. I was saying to a friend, the other day, that if someone were to ask me to sum up in one word the secret of Colonel Otway's success I would use the word 'intensity.' The General recently said, as he looked back over fifty years of Officership, 'There are three qualities necessary to a successful Officer: (1) Thoroughness; (2) Intensity; (3) Vision.' When I read those words, Colonel and Mrs. Otway came to my mind. I know the Colonel has been thorough in his work. The great impulse of the Colonel's life has been the thoroughness of his experience, the definite knowledge of sins forgiven. And not only has he been intense in his work, he also has had a great vision for the Men's Social Work. What a wonderful machine of merriment it is! How little it is known amongst the people! Since the Colonel took charge the financial strain has been greatly reduced. I pray that God will make the remaining days, granted to our splendid Comrades, of continued usefulness and unbroken happiness."

Brigadier Bloss, who has been the Colonel's chief assistant, read a list of statistics testifying

(Continued on page 13)



"We have come to our last lap and we are about to enter retirement; but we do not retire from work, we retire rather from responsibility. We shall still live and work for the Salvation of the people."

—COLONEL OTWAY.

"What bliss I have found in living and working for Jesus! I have counted it the highest privilege, and have supremely enjoyed the opportunity to lead God's people on to victory."

—MRS. COLONEL OTWAY.

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

General-
BRAMWELL
BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander-

Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON

James and Albert Street, Toronto

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:-

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Mary Sherwood, Springhill, N.S.

Ensign May Ellery, Y.P. Department, T.H.Q.

Ensign Mabel Cosway, Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont.

To be Ensign:
Captain Alice Beckwith, T.H.Q.
Captain Florence Cuvillier, Saint John IV.
Captain Ida Leech, Bridgetown, N.S.

Promoted to Glory:
Captain Arthur Nevill, out of Montreal L., last stationed at Seaforth, Ont.; promoted to Glory September 19th, 1925.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

CONGRESS NOTES

FORTY-EIGHT DAYS from the date of this issue and Congress will be here!

Word has been received that Staff-Captain Dora Booth will accompany Mrs. General Booth, the Congress Leader.

This year the Canada West Congress will take place before the Eastern event, the dates being October 9th to 15th.

His Worship Mayor Webb, of Winnipeg, will tender Mrs. Booth a Civic Reception at the City Hall.

The first Territorial Congress (if it could be called that) in Canada was held in 1882; therefore this year's event is the 43rd annual gathering.

Soldiers and Recruits desiring to attend the Saturday night meeting at Massey Hall, should be careful to secure admission tickets from their Corps Officers.

The combined Musical Festival and Y.P. Demonstration on Monday night, October 19th, will be a worthy affair. Mrs. Booth will also give an address at this gathering.

A great climactic spectacle will bring the program to a brilliant conclusion. You may come expecting much; we assure you of satisfaction.

Seats for this occasion will be reserved, tickets being procurable at 25 and 50 cents.

HOME LEAGUE MEMBERS—Don't forget the meeting convened especi-

ally for your benefit on Monday, October 19th, at 3 p.m. Mrs. Booth will be the speaker.

Local Officers intending to be present at the private Council for Officers and Locals on Tuesday night, October 20th, should procure tickets of admission.



STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA BOOTH is the youngest daughter of General and Mrs. Booth. She served with remarkable success on the Field for several years, one of her appointments being the No. 1. Corps in the city of Nottingham, where her illustrious grandfather commenced his wonderful career. As announced elsewhere, the Staff-Captain is accompanying her mother to Canada.



OBSEVER

AT THE T. H.Q.
WINDOW

THE ARMY and the drum have been

wedded for a great number of years now, and very happily married, one might add. Find The Army anywhere and the drum will not be far away. But it is a good thing for the

sensitive ear of the Canadian that the drums and the

drummers at home are not such as are

found in West Africa. An Army Officer there, describing a journey to a distant

outpost in that part, writes: "It had sounded like the nervous rumble of distant thunder at first, but, following the direction of the sound, an hour's ride revealed a real Army drum, vigorously and continuously beaten in relays by a

team of porcupine drum enthusiasts. It was a crude affair, suspended from the roof of a meeting hut; but the music of that hollowed old tree trunk, covered at each end with goat skins, sounded strangely sweet and very cheering!"

A WRITER in the daily press tells

of the travels of an old permanent

team, which has been in use for

nearly half a century and is practically

covered with labels of places as far

distant as London and Dunedin, Mon-

tréal and Vienna.

Many Army Officers

could show similar

travelling bags which are sea-

soned travelers. The

writer has one, so old as the abey-

ment, which has been plastered with

labels of Belfast, Dublin, Copenhagen,

Bergen, Geffle, Gothenburg, Trouville,

Rotterdam, Bonn, Cologne, Den Haag,

Montreal, as well as practically every

large town in Great Britain. And still

it is good for many another jaunt!

MEMORABLE WELCOME of CADETS to the TRAINING GARRISON

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON, supported by Colonel Miller, were central figures in a series of truly remarkable scenes witnessed at Davisville on Thursday evening. During the day Cadets from all over the Territory had, singly, or in small companies, been assembling at the Training Garrison for the 1925 Session, and in the evening the influx of these promising Officers-to-be reached its height.

The contributions from the city Corps followed one another in quick succession. Many of these arrivals had been preceded by final meetings in their home locality and demonstrative marches which were a joy to witness. A united gathering of this kind had been held for many of the West Toronto Division Corps by Brigadier Burrows at Lisgar Street, which was crowded to capacity. From thence by street car the Cadets and Comrades went to St. Clair and Yonge, whence the march started with Lisgar St. and Earlscourt Bands to the Garrison. On ahead had already gone West Toronto Band, which, with the premier contribution to this Session—eight Cadets in all, made up of five Bandsmen and three others—had already stirred big crowds on the long march up Yonge to Davisville.

East Toronto Division under Lieut. Colonel Moore, figured well both in the character and quality of its con-

tribution to the Session, and in its enthusiastic delivery. Spirit was up when Riverdale, with not only Sen. Band but the Y.P. Band as well, came up. With quaint significance a lot of girl Guards took up their position on either side of the entrance to their old Guard Leader, Gen. Bloss—now a Cadet—stepped forward. She was lifted by a number of her Guards and gleefully carried high up the steps into the Garrison.

Rarely, if ever, has the good proportions of this School of the Proficients, with its stately portals and wide corridors, been thronged to such excess with Salvationists and friends. These in turn crowded into every other part of the building, inspecting the rooms and equipment and learning something of their varied uses. So infrequently the Avenue outside was black with people as Corps after Corps marched its quota of Cadets to the hallowed scene of their ardent labors. The inspiring strains of semi-moving music, and the tramp of many feet, would merge into a sudden silence broken only by the voice of prayer or a one or another leader halting at the entrance to commend some young men to God. Such instances as these gave spiritual tone to the bustle and apparent confusion all around, cheering greetings, snatches of song, joyful laughter and salutations of soft mingled together as harmonies as flowers in a well-ordered garden.

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And what time it was! The atmosphere was athrope from the first song line out by the Territorial Commander who was in charge. If there was present an one pessimistic regarding The Army's future he must have been completely cured. To watch these ninety-four young firebrands who had come from places scattered between the wide acres of Cape Breton and North Bay to hear their vigorous heartsinging, and to listen their testimonies, was comprehend something the quality of their mettle and to know that the Leaders of To-morrow will not found wanting.

But inspiring as was the platform sight, it was the which stung bitterly the consciences of more than one. That woman in the night meeting for our about whom later. For the presence of these young offerings preached a silo sermon amazingly eloquent.

Plainly the Commissioner sensed this and made full use of it during the d in the morning, for instance, when with intimate knowledge, he was speak of the famine sometimes experienced in the spirit lives of men and women, observed: "It seems to us that on a day like this we see these young people who have left everything go forth without knowing what the future holds, it must make a strong appeal to some here who have been called and have held back."

This morning we proved a season of spiritual upbuilding; a of intense heart-searching.

It was in this first of the infant daughter Wilson took place. Too many has nothing of power. Conducted in simple style, it was in its simple bringing of the S she read to us. It was a following her significant than twenty-seven brought to God in like Mrs. Sowton dedicated

COMM
CONDUCT
LEADERS OF
DEDICAT

WELCOME 'o the RISON

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

**CONDUCT UPLIFTING 'CADETS' FIRST SUNDAY' AT THE TEMPLE
LEADERS OF TO-MORROW SEEN AND HEARD BY BIG CROWDS—IMPRESSIVE
DEDICATION CEREMONY—THREE MISSIONARY OFFICERS FAREWELL
—NINETEEN SEEKERS**

to the Session, and in its delivery. Spirit was ad-
mirable, with not only the Y.P. Band as well made
With quaint significance a Guard took up their pos-
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old Guard Leader, bring-
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The Avenue outside was
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The inspiring strains of
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Such instances as these prove
to the bustle and applica-
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ings of song, joyous
and salutations of sorts
together as harmonizers
in a well-ordered gathe-
rings for the hearts to be
in The Salvation Army.

Lecture Hall the Cadets
for their first address in
capacity from the Com-
mander, who had, with Mrs. Sowton,
at the main entrance seen
the new-comers. From
them, which were assuredly from
heart, it was at once apparent
as Territorial leaders he
knew that every Division
represented. Behind the Cadets
standing right out to the door
many visiting Comrades
not a few of the parents
stening to the Commissioner
least among impressions the
writer came as a result
of words spoken by several
It goes without saying that
the boy or the girl era
were gladly done for God
one less ready on the
nings of not a few. In many
dedication of the baby under
old Flag years ago, word
and, and mingling with the
is happy fulfillment of long
hope, would be the heart-
alization that the empty
the home and the absence of
daughter had to be paid
the price. But not a parent
they were Soldiers, and that
the Salvation of their fellow
it were the giving of life
and blood, brought more joy
now. And there were char-
gements such as this—a
mother, who was leaving her
child in the College, said
she mentioned that "We
took hands with her so kind
caused event evidently, and
to a gallant soul.

This morning meeting
proved a season of real
spiritual upbuilding; a time
of intense heart-searching and of the renewing of
the most fruitful outcome
of side-issues which the
coming of the Cadets will
bring to the future. Cadets
Not a few young men and
are thinking of becoming
and many others who are
thrust the thought to us
have received a new and
wider that the Call of God
be denied if joy and peace
retained.

ERT PERRY, Lieut. Col.

prayed for the blessing of the Crucified Hands upon the child.

Gratitude to God for overwhelming mercies was the note raised by the parents, who voiced the joy they experienced in being able to hand the little gift back to God. Born on Commissioning Day and dedicated on this Cadets' day, surely the babe belongs to The Garrison already.

The afternoon witnessed one of those meetings when things are a-boil with holy enthusiasm and fervour. The Cadets were in effervescent spirit. They seemed to be bursting with joy. Perhaps that was the reason the Commissioner called on them to sing in the early minutes of the meeting; then

they might be the conveyors of spiritual blessing and light to the dark non-Christian peoples to whom they go.

Called upon by the Commissioner to speak, their messages told of hearts which found overwhelming joy in obedience. Thus said Captain Willerton who goes from the Bloor Street Hospital to India, "I have nothing but praise to God in my heart. He saved me when I was but fourteen years of age and has blessed me abundantly. He has also sanctified me, and my up-to-date testimony is that I find joy in His service."

Lieutenant Pearl March, who is bound for China, spoke of having willingly given God her all, and of how much cause she has for gratitude to Him.

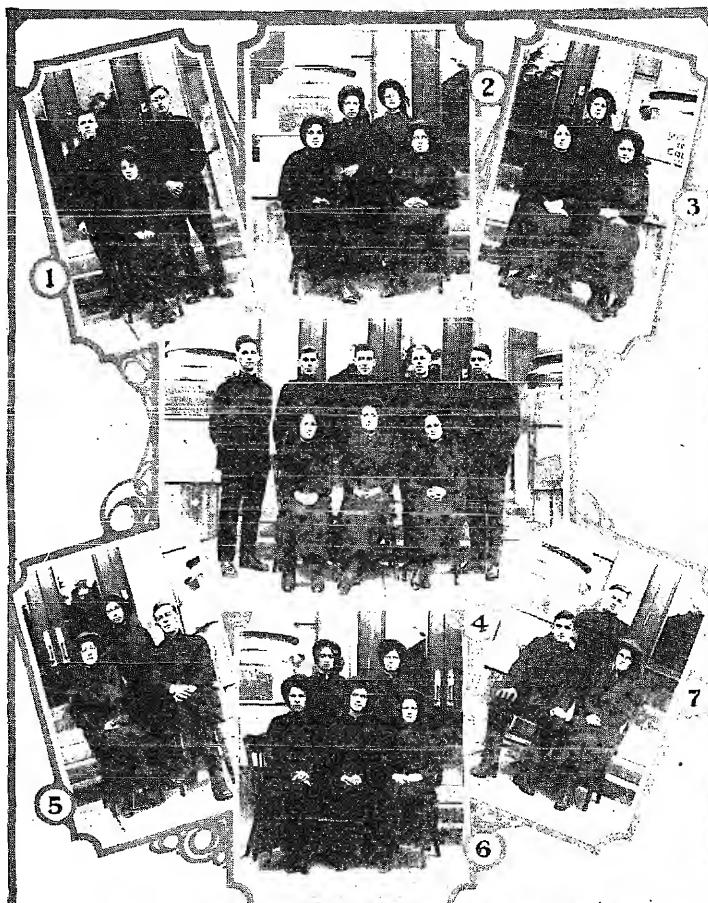
It was of a similar joyful consecration that Captain Smith, who leaves the Ottawa Hospital for India, told. Brought up in a Roman Catholic home, where there was no Bible, she was marvellously led by the Spirit of God to a knowledge of the truth, and later definitely called for service in The Army, although at that time without having had contact with the Organization.

During the remainder of this meeting the Cadets were the chief figures in the picture. Called upon in turn, the representatives of the various Divisions rose, one of the number speaking on behalf of each batch. The nineteen Cadets of Toronto West Division were represented by Cadet E. McElhinney; Toronto East Division's twelve, by Cadet Beech; London's eight by Cadet Bullough; Hamilton's fourteen by Cadet Leach; Windsor's four by Cadet Underhill; North Bay's four by Cadet Summerville; Ottawa's three by Cadet Ingemie; Montreal's nine by Cadet Johnson; Saint John's thirteen by Cadet Sparks; Halifax's three by Cadet Ford; Sydney's two by Cadet McLean; and the three from the Toronto Temple Corps by Cadet Mortinson.

Limitations of space compel but a brief glance at the night meeting when the Temple utterly failed to accommodate the great numbers who clamored for admission. A spirit of expectancy brooded over the large congregation from the commencement, and one felt assured that Mrs. Bedford's prayer that dead souls might be brought to life was to be gloriously realized.

The Spirit of God came upon the intent listeners as the Cadets effectively sang, and Staff-Captain Adams and Ensign MacGillivray spoke, and later as Colonel Adby so feelingly soloed.

The Commissioner's message embraced in its appeal both saved and unsaved. He called for the dethronement of idols and his direct challenging questions caused intense searching of soul. It could not be otherwise. He got his hearers up in a corner so to speak, and there was no avoiding being faced with grim spiritual realities. The result was seen in the prayer meeting, which, piloted in turn by Colonel Adby and Morehen, closed with a day's total of nineteen seekers. One of these, the first seeker of the evening, was the woman previously alluded to. Disobedience to a call to Officership three years ago, in Ireland, caused her spiritual life to wane, and indeed decline altogether. (Continued on page 13)



NOTEWORTHY CORPS OFFERINGS. Contingents from:—(1) Brantford; (2) Lisgar Street; (3) Hamilton IV; (4) West Toronto; (5) Toronto Temple; (6) Saint John; (7) St. Thomas.

rendition of "Victory for me" in a really-mean-it style, under Adjutant Keith, was an opportunity for letting themselves go which they readily embraced.

In a Sunday's meetings which constituted a heart-gladdening demonstration of life consecration, the dedication by the Commissioner of three young Officers for Missionary service in the afternoon's meeting was eminently fitting. A profound impression was created when, following Mrs. Sowton's reading of a "Promise" Psalm, the Commissioner called upon the three brave-hearted young missionaries to stand forward beneath the Flag, and prayed that the Hand of God would be upon them in strength and grace and wisdom, and that

EXTRACTS FROM

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

THE ARMY'S ATTRACTION FOR SIR RIDER HAGGARD—WHERE LEAGUE OF NATIONS DISAPPOINTS—EXPERIENCE OUR THEOLOGY—AIMING HIGHER THAN WE CAN SHOOT!

Friday, May 16th, 1925.—I.H.Q. first thing. Very full day. Many tokens of help to Officers in the "Tws Days."

Yesterday Rider Haggard died. My own age. A very striking personality—with an extraordinary gift of writing. He has been a sincere friend of The Salvation Army for thirty years past. Was greatly attracted by his compassion—especially was this so for the lost—and he was held by our practical common sense business methods. He had courage also, and so spoke up for us when friends were few—or silent. Went across the Atlantic to write a Report for the Government on some of our Colonizing experiments. Later wrote a clever book, "Regeneration," to help obtain funds for the Social Work, giving three months in which to do it, and would not take a penny for himself or even the salary of his secretary who accompanied him.

My first interview found him very depressed about the progress of Communism in this country, nay, in Europe generally. I did not quite share his fears, but I respected his evident concern for his native Land. He was one of those agriculturists who love the land and are only really happy when at work upon it or about it.

Saturday, 16th.—At home to-day. Preparation for my Swiss Campaign. Some writing; the printers (bless them!) like the Devil, are ever on my track!

Fresh and very full. Seems refreshed somewhat. She went to the Stone-Laying at Catford (South London) at one o'clock; back at 6.

Stirred up to-day about the League of Nations and its opportunities. It does not seem to have accomplished very much as yet—though no doubt some lesser problems have been wisely handled or they would probably have become larger and more anxious problems. But it is only too evident that the League has not yet really attacked the great questions of disarmament and peace. This may not,

of course, be all the fault of the League—probably not. In those matters the Cabinets of the greater Powers must I suppose, lead; still, it is a fact, and it is a disappointment to many of us who had hoped to find the League sufficiently courageous

and worth what we have paid; will, I feel sure, be a blessing. There will be 400 beds. Some talk with Peirson. Settled with him that the Training Garrison for France must come next. God will help us!

Read a little. How great is the influence of experience! The man who says, "I know—I feel—I taste—it!" how much more powerful, especially in the religion of spiritual things, than he who can only conjecture, surmise, or hope—or even believe! This is nothing less than the interpretation of religion in terms of actual life and living. So far as we of The Salvation Army are concerned, we can almost say that our experience has been our theology.

Monday, 18th.—Left Paris, after a fair night, at 8.15. Traveling all day. Some useful work, though not as active mentally. Arrived Basle 4.20 and to Hotel. De Groot (Commissioner) and von Tavel (Colonel) met me. Very glad to meet again.

Wrote some, and lectured at 8 o'clock in the Concert Hall on "The Work of The Salvation Army." About 800 people. Rather sultry—chiefly, no doubt, my fault. A curious coincidence—just as on my last visit to this town, a violent thunderstorm disturbed and hindered us. An influential audience, but Bower (Lieut-Colonel) not quite as good as usual in his translation!

Tuesday, 19th.—Left Basle at 7.45 for Zurich. Passed on the railway, for two hours, through a beautiful country, most effectively cultivated. Switzerland does set a lead to many other countries as to cultivating the land.

Arrived 9.20, and soon afterwards started two days' Officers' meetings, in the first Session we looked at The Salvation Army in the light of the Cross and praised our God together. In the afternoon, and evening also—with Locals in the latter—we drew very near together. An uplifting day. It is blessed when the truth is received on good ground, as I feel it was to-day. The world's

"Echoes and Memories"

NOT ONLY SALVATIONISTS, but all who are interested in the history and work of The Army all over the world, will learn with both pleasure and satisfaction of the work of General Haggard completed the writing of a book of reminiscences of the early part of his life.

A glance at the manuscript warrants the conviction that the book will prove to be a valuable addition to the records of all classes, dealing as it does not only with matters connected with the inner life and remarkable development of The Army, with which the author has been so intimately associated, from his boyhood days, but with a wide range of subjects, not to say individuals.

Much that the General has written throws an important sidelight upon not a few important events of early Army history.

ous and wise to bring such questions into a position in which the Powers are obliged to move.

Walked with F. in the morning sun, with Summer bursting upon us and wild flowers trimming up ready for Yew! The trees, most of them, wide awake in the sunshine—the oaks well ahead of the ash, the groves and yellows all alert.

Sunday, 17th.—With Cliffe and Smith to Victoria. Chief met me with important cables; some other matters, and away. Dover at one. Railway official accompanied me to the boat. Beautiful day—sat on deck. Calais, and food, and off again. Worked some and read a little. Very warm. Paris at 6.

With Peirson (Lieut-Commissioner) and Barrett (Lieut-Colonel) to see the new Shelter. Large property

RANDOM IMPRESSIONS of CANADA WEST

By MAJOR SYDNEY CHURCH

(Continued from last week)

the recent changes undoubtedly marking for better and more efficient work. It is true that changes do not always indicate progress, but it begins to look as if the good ship is now going faster.

Lieut-Commissioner Rich, our Territorial Commander, has certainly won all hearts and inspired the ranks with confidence and courage. His spirit, pleasing personality and leadership have won him a sure place in the affection and estimation of Officers and Soldiers alike.

It is easily seen that the Commissioner is in love with humanity and is animated with a crusading zeal to free the earth from the evils that oppress it. His fire and ardor are contagious; the West is catching the flame and we are believing for a mighty forward sweep throughout the Territory.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich, too, is much beloved. She accompanies the Commissioner on many of his long trips and has thus got personally acquainted with a host of folks. One of her favorite platform expressions is, "We love the people and we love the country—climate and all."

While on the subject of Prison Work I might mention that Major Allen in Winnipeg has also met with much success in reclaiming prisoners. At the Provincial Jail the first enrolment of a prisoner as an Army Soldier took place. This young man exerted such a good influence over his fellows that about twelve others have been converted and proved themselves eligible for enrolment. At the Stony Mountain Penitentiary also a good work has been done and already twenty men have been enrolled as Soldiers.

It might be thought that there is not much need for The Army's Social Work in the "Golden West." Really the need is very great. There are many unfortunate who drift into the cities, many who get themselves into trouble and need a friend, many pathetic cases of real distress and destitution among settlers who have poor crops or get burned out or meet with accidents. To such our Social Institutions are a haven in a storm.

Our latest venture is to open a Maternity Hospital at Edmonton with Major Lily Bond as Matron.

The Grace Hospital at Winnipeg is the finest Institution we have in the West. It has a record of one thousand four hundred births per year. The finest professional service is given to the patients and the Hospital has a name throughout the Continent for being a well conducted Institution. Major May Whittaker has lately been appointed as Superintendent and Resident Doctor.

The Territory is now well staffed,

Colonel and Mrs. Knott splendidly second our Territorial Leaders.

I will conclude with a "War Cry" story—never appeared in print before. It happened in Saskatoon.

An Officer on his "Cry" rounds went into a store but met with a hostile reception from the storekeeper.

"Take your rubbish out of here," he yelled. "I don't want to read that sort of junk."

"God bless you, sir," said the Officer, "I'll leave one on the counter anyway, you may change your mind."

"Not me," shouted the man as he angrily swept the paper off the counter on to the floor.

The "War Cry" reposed on the floor all that day, being trampled on by the customers and torn by the rough usage it got.

Closing time came and the storekeeper started to sweep up the shop. He made a savage lunge at the offending paper with the broom and sent it across the floor, the pages opening with the motion.

Standing over to pick it up and deposit it in the garbage pail, he was arrested by a few lines of print which caught his eye. He read the lines

need sounded aloud this afternoon in my own heart, subduing other conflicting calls and trials, was burdened, but blessed.

Some private talk with de Groot and von Tavel.

Wednesday, 20th.—Better night and refreshed. Officers again meeting end evening. Powerful influences. At night we seemed to be high up in realization of the Divine presence and of Divine things.

London letters here, perplexing cables—Bedford (Colonel) and appointments principally.

Many evidences to-day of the advance here in appreciation of the International idea of The Army. Small countries especially, as here, when cut off from the sea, are disposed from inherent causes to narrow views, but I noticed a fine enlargement of sympathy and outlook which must be pleasing to God, who has made of one flesh all nations and redeemed us all by one Sacrifice. We are for the whole world. And we must not be condemned because we aim higher than we shoot!

Thursday, 21st.—Ascension Day. Better night. My London letters full of interest. F. sounds a cheerful tosca.

Specially pleased with the presents of £4,000 to complete the tower of the Memorial Buildings for Great Britain. Really excellent. I believe this Town will be visited as a witness for God to a large part of London. I tried to make it speak to three or four millions of people.

This Day for many years has witnessed a great demonstration here. A huge marquee is erected by the lake side. This year an annex has added five hundred to the other three thousand seats provided. A procession full of life and color and music and song, and illuminated with smiles, passed thro' two miles of the city streets preceding the meeting. Enormous crowds greeted us all classes—most friendly—many enthusiastic. I have received the salute from many processions in various parts of the world, none more truly joyous than this morning's or more completely oblivious to all around. The goodness of God witness all over the marching host.

The tent encamped. Quite five hundred people camping. Very warm. A great scene of welcome on taking place on the platform—unforgettable! The responses were wonderful and many of the faces most attractive. A letter during the day from an English visitor present says:

(Continued in Column 1, Page II)

THE GENERAL JOURNAL

(Continued from

It was a pleasure to see and loved you are by you, and I am pleased to hear that you are more frequently to S.

The intent of these not, however, I want to say that I am pleased to see so many faces among people. I am not those on the platform eyesight is not good distinguishing faces so of those around me. I could not help they were an image they try to follow, must tell you this you will be gratified testimony of one un and to whom you beyond the name I am sure—all over as that of your father I also was pleased nice these people most part of the s classes were on making room for one another, without and bustle one m other places, and I speak so highly Church people.

Very respectfully yours,

I agree. The power for over the drab things of human life.

I was helped to make for response to We had 150 men and every seat, said to number known in aning here. God spoke

(To be con-

SONG OF SAINTS

OH, TURN YE

Tune—"Go, Turn Ye, Ob, Turn Ye, Die, When Goliath in great rage so high? Now Jesus invites says "Come!" And angels are w

you home.

In riches, in pleasure obtain,

To soothe your affliction your pain,

To bear up your sorrows moned to die,

Or take you to the sky?

UNTINTED

Those shapely hands Fairer than yours Those pure hands Untainted by bas

They touched me seen,

The flesh of man clean,

The fevered body dry;

The deadened eyes less eye.

Of sympathetic t For the uncouth They palsied, imp They healed th complaint.

Pollution and disease They touch the bier.

Contamination w The touch of kiss.

Those healing hands Kinder than yours Those gentle hands Untainted by bas

October 3rd, 1925

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(Continued from page 10)

and this afternoon, after, subduing many calls and trials, I am blessed.

Better nights, again more peaceful, have seemed to be the result of the Divine Divine things.

here, perplexed (Colonel) and, Ap-

pal,

to-day of the appreciation of the Army especially, as here in the sea are diff-

erent causes to my noticed first im-

pact and called

easing to God, who

leaves all nations and

one sacrifice. We

the world. And we

denied because we

we shout?

Ascension Day.

London letters still

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for Great Britain

I believe this Tew-

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host.

Quite like last

Very warm &

welcome on taking

platform—unlike

times were made

the faces most at-

ease, during the day,

it is now past seven:

column 1, page III

the paper up and

ing the paper away

and put it on the

closing the shop is

went into the back

the message it con-

over again. At last

now, a convivial sit-

down to, pardon him,

and had checked

his heart for me

Officer came round

last week he got a

reception from the

thank you for leaving

in a grateful tone

of my return to you

as soon as possi-

bility I'll bring the

and all the children

away."

wife are now Sol-

dean are Jubilee

"Our City" and a Cap-

good finish?

pleasure to visit

you. To those of

didn't see I send a

ring through the

Westward we

the pleasant duty of

of my brethren

and help them to

THE WAR CRY

11

SEVEN WORTHIES

INTERESTING GLIMPSES OF WELL-KNOWN COMRADES ON THE STAFF



IT WAS Fred Bross' rare privilege when but a lad to accompany his father, a stalwart old rafter, to the "Two Days with God," led by our glorified Founder in the old Exeter Hall, London, England. Those were great, impressionable days for Fred.

FRED In '84 the family came to Canada, when the memorable coast-to-coast revival was in progress. Soldiering for a time at Davenport he was enrolled by Colonel Adie, entering the Work in 1895 from Whitchurch—his home Corps—on the occasion of its first opening. The young Officer was one of the party aboard the "William Booth" steam yacht, which cruised about the Great Lakes, conducting meetings at various ports-of-call.

A unique phase of his career was his arduous eighteen months' campaign in the Klondike, in company with the late Lieutenant-Colonel Frank Morris, and under Commander Eva Booth, when they sought to stem the tide of wickedness among the gold-seekers of Dawson City and the vicinity. Those were days that tested his mettle.

The Brigadier has commanded many Corps of renown, and has been Chancellor of Montreal Province and Toronto Division. Ill-health compelled him to leave the battle's front for five years, but he was marvelously restored and has for four years occupied his present post as Assistant Men's Social Secretary.

Mrs. Brigadier Bross, formerly Adjutant Babington, came out from the Borough London, and following a period of Shaw and Field Work in Scotland, she rendered four years' service in the Western States and Western Canada, opening the work amongst the miners in Rossland, B.C. She was District Officer at Peterborough 24 years ago when married. At her birth, their four children is now a Cadet in Training.

In riches, in pleasure, what can you obtain.

To soothe your afflictions, or banish your pain.

To bear up your spirit when sum-

moned to die, or take you to Christ in the clouds of the sky?

UNTAINTED BY GOLD

Those shapely hands divine,
Fairer than yours or mine,
Those pure hands, I'm told,
Untainted by base gold.

They touched in pity plainly seen,
The flesh of man, diseased, un-
clean.
The fevered body, parched and dry;
The deadened ear, the sightless eye.

Of sympathetic touch no lack
For the uncouth demoniac.
The palsied, impotent, the faint.
They healed the leper's vile complaint.

Pollution and decay appear,
They touch the corpse upon the bier.
Contamination worse than this—
The touch of the betrayer's kiss.

Those healing hands divine,

Kinder than yours or mine.

Those gentle hands, I'm told,

Untainted by base gold.

CRADLED within The Army's ranks our Comrade became a Junior Soldier at Southend-on-Sea, England. She was early convinced that The Army offered a wide sphere of usefulness to the girl de-

ADJUTANT sirs of giving one hundred per cent service, and in 1911 she entered the Work from London IL Corps (Ontario).

The first rung of the ladder was reached on "Commissioning Night," when she was promoted to Training Sergeant. The following year she became Women's Intelligence Officer. She feels that she derived much spiritual strength and became more firmly established in her beliefs at this time as a result of her contact with Colonel Cameron, who was then the Women's Sid-

Two Field appointments then followed—North Toronto and Brampton. She was next appointed to Special War Work, following which she filled the positions of Cashier and Divisional Helper to the Halifax Division. In the same capacity the Adjutant served for a period at Saint John, and in September, 1923, she undertook her present duties as Cashier at Territorial Headquarters.

The Adjutant has one sister in the Work — Mrs. Adjutant Boston — of China.

THIS little village of Fortune, on the west coast of Newfoundland, was the birthplace of the Major. It was also the place of his spiritual birth. He was the fourth person to kneel at The Army penitent-form and was among the

MAJOR first at that Corps George to be enrolled as a Thompson Soldier. This was thirty-two years ago.

He served for two years on his native soil, and was transferred to Canada where he married Captain Annie Bradbury. Several Corps were commanded "down east." Later he was transferred to the Men's Social Work at Halifax. His sojourn in that district was signalized by the commencement of Social operations in Saint John.

For eleven years the Major was engaged in Immigration Work at Vancouver and in Montreal. Five winters were spent in the Old Country in connection with this work, and he crossed the ocean sixteen times.

At the outbreak of hostilities he returned once again to the Men's Social Department, spending two periods of three years in Montreal and Toronto respectively. Then followed a three-year period as Chancellor in Newfoundland, and a term in the Snr. Officers' Department in Montreal. His present appointment as Secretary to the Property Board, dates from two years ago. Both the Major and his wife are Salvation stewards of long standing; Mrs. Thompson having recently been awarded her Long Service Badge.

WHAT BEN COY might have become had not God interposed is not pleasant to contemplate. Despite the atmosphere of a Christian home, he had early identified himself with a gang of ne'er-do-wells, who spent their nights in drinking carousals.

BENJAMIN COY It was on one such occasion that Ben, who had rather a good voice, was singing when a stranger said earnestly to him, "My boy, you ought to be somewhere else."

Strange as it may seem Ben could neither eat, sleep, nor work after this occurrence, and, becoming heartily sick of his life, he left Alstevton and returned to his parents in Sarnia. For eight days he was greatly troubled in his soul, but at last he

surrendered to God and obtained peace. Though a church-goer, Ben very soon joined forces with the Salvationists, and later applied for Officership.

In 1895 he was launched on his career as an Officer, being sent to assist the present Lieutenant-Colonel Moore, to whom he feels greatly indebted for encouragement during those testing days. It was at such Corps as Kingston, Saint John, L. Orlilia, and Lisgar that the Commandant labored successfully for a number of years before being appointed to the Subscribers' Department, where he spent twelve years. At present he is engaged in special work in connection with the Women's Social Department.

Mrs. Coy maintains a cheerful front in the face of her great sufferings, and they rejoice to know that one of their four children is a Candidate.

AS A NOVA SCOTIAN of the second generation, born adjacent to the "Land of Evangeline," immortalized by Longfellow, Ella Macnamara was thrown into contact with The Army when attending High School at Halifax. She became an Officer in '87, being sent to MACNAMARA Yarmouth, N.S., and then to Cowansville, Quebec, which she opened, being assisted by the present Mrs. Colonel Turner.

At the old Arthur Street Corps, Toronto, many engagements with gangs of "roughs" were fought, but there were a number of chivalrous young men in the Corps who helped to protect their Officers and women Soldiers from the gang's onslaughts. Among these valiants was the late Brigadier Crawford, of the U.S.A.

After twenty years' Field work the Major became District Officer for North Dakota, where practically every Corps was opened either personally by her, or was "scouted" with a view to opening. Often she had to travel in the caboose of a train, and in the dead of winter she has travelled in an open cutter to Corps fifty miles distant.

Since 1919 the Major has been the Police Court Officer for Toronto, where her work has won high praise from the City Officials.

CAN a child be saved? Our Comrade would emphatically answer "Yes." She was but five years of age when converted. Family prayers were proceeding as was usual in the home of the late Colonel and Mrs. Ross, when it was noticed that little Elizabeth was sobbing bitterly. Grief questioning elicited the tearful response that she had done wrong and felt condemned. Right there and then the little gathering resolved into a prayer meeting and little Elizabeth's burden was lifted. The child's vows then made have stood the test of the intervening years.

With a single exception the Staff-Captain's career as an Officer has been spent in comparative obscurity behind a desk. She was commissioned in 1907 as Captain and did work of a secretarial nature in the Training Garrison. Seven years were spent in the Field and Chief Secretary's Departments. For the past seven and a half years the Staff-Captain has prosecuted her duties diligently as private secretary, first to Commissioner Richards and more recently to his successor, our present Commissioner. But though a "behind the scenes" worker, our Comrade is faithfully serving in her corner of the Vineyard and is happily conscious of the favor of God.



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's, Nfld.

FRUITFUL MEETINGS

CONDUCTED AT MANY CORPS BY COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD

THE week-end meetings at St. Anthony were largely attended and a beautiful spirit prevailed. In the Free-and-Easy meeting on Saturday night were a number of Comrades from various island ports who, homeward bound with loads of codfish, had come into harbor for the week-end, and were anxious to hear the Colonel. A very profitable meeting was held.

In the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, the Colonel dealt earnestly with the importance of Full Salvation. One man, who for seven years had been struggling with inbred sin, claimed complete deliverance, and nine men and women in all came forward.

Three large motor boats were commanded to convey over fifty Comrades to St. Anthony Bight, where the afternoon meeting was conducted. The Colonel and party were enthusiastically welcomed to this wide-awake Corps by Captain W. Rideout. The hall was filled to overflowing. The singing of Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, together with a convincing address by the Colonel, brought joy to the saved and hope to the sinner. Back again to St. Anthony, where the night service was the climax of the visit. Crowds, interest and faith characterized this meeting. At the conclusion of a fervent B.I.C. address by the Colonel, a red-hot prayer meeting was well taught and five men and women sought salvation.

It had been arranged to visit Crignon on Monday, but owing to a storm this visit had to be abandoned, and on visiting the Telegraph Office we were informed that, owing to the delay of the Labrador steamer, it would be impossible to reach Battle Harbor for a fortnight. The party of necessity boarded the S.S. "Migle" for Twillingate and steamed from there to Campbellton in the motor launch "Lulu," in command of Ensign Parsons and Brother Hill.

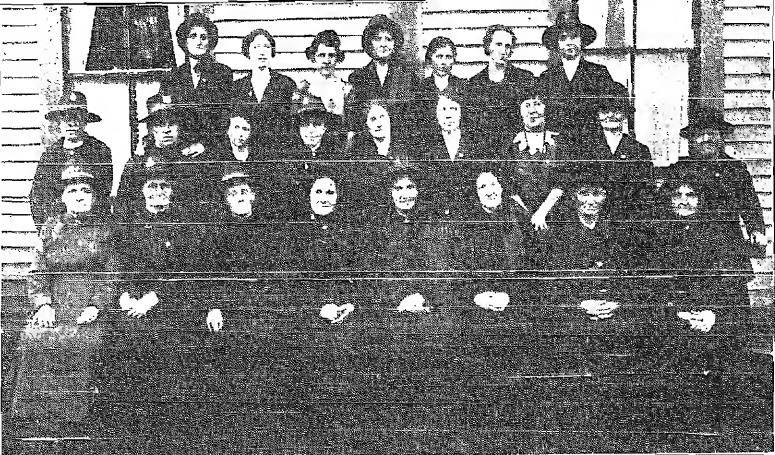
A public meeting was conducted and largely attended, after which the party steamed to Lewisport to connect with the train for Battle Harbor, via Humbermouth. Adjutant Carter, G.O., had our visit announced, and a fine congregation gathered at the Orange Hall and the spirit of this service was of a high character. When the appeal for surrender was given, twenty-seven seekers, the majority young men, came to the mervy-seat for salvation or sanctification. The meeting concluded with shouts of triumph, intense singing and dancing.

The party visited Corner Brook, where an effort is being made to

complete the exterior of a new Citadel and Quarters before the cold weather sets in. A site was also selected for the erection of a Day School in the near future.

The journey from Humbermouth to Battle Harbor, Labrador, was made on the S.S. "Home," under very stormy weather conditions, but nevertheless was profitable and inspiring.

Rocky Harbor, where Captain and Mrs. Pike and their Comrades extended a warm welcome to the visitors. In the prayer meeting eight seekers knelt at the Cross. A motor boat journey of nine miles brought us to Trout River, where Captain Mercer is stationed. The night meeting was of a powerful character, eleven souls claiming salvation or sanctification. Next morning a forty-mile motor boat journey was successfully undertaken to Humbermouth, where a meeting was held in the Orange Hall. A large number attended and a helpful season of praise and prayer followed.



MRS. COMMANDANT EARLE and members of the Grand Falls Home League.

Captain W. Mercer, the Officer and Teacher of Trout River, joined us at Carling. The Customs official who came aboard expressed his great pleasure in seeing The Army uniform so far north.

Battle Harbor, one of the largest settlements on Newfoundland Labrador, was reached in a fierce gale. It was only with great difficulty that a landing was made. Like practically all settlements on this northern coast, Battle Harbor presents a rugged appearance to the onlooker; yet there are to be found many men and women throughout the year, who, in spite of its isolation and winter severity, make it their home. That the people, many of whom desire The Army to open fire in their little northern village, may soon have their longings satisfied, is our prayer.

Owing to the storm the ship had to remain at Cape Charles during the day and following night, and the Colonel held a special service of song which was productive of much good. One dear man, standing near the porthole on deck, was greatly convicted and claimed salvation in a later meeting. At Salmon Bay we had a few words of cheer with Sergeant-Major Leavood, of New Chelsea, who lived on this coast. He was glad to hear that his daughter, Candidate Leavood, was doing well at Weybridge.

The following night a red-hot salvation meeting was conducted at

One man came forward.

For the Sunday morning Holiness meeting the large Hall was filled by Comrades who are employed in the new paper mill at Corner Brook, and who come from Corps in all parts of the Island. From the beginning the power of God was mightily manifested. The fervor of the Comrades was at white heat and before the Colonel had closed his Holiness address one man rushed forward, followed by fourteen others. The scene that followed these surrenders was indescribable, as with tear-stained faces the Comrades embraced each other and praised God for victory.

A great Open-air meeting was conducted at Corner Brook in the afternoon, when hundreds of men and women gathered to hear the message of salvation in testimony and song. Adjutant and Mrs. Carter are embracing every effort to bless and help the people of this locality. The Young People's Work is in a healthy condition and a Company Meeting attendance of over fifty is looked after by a capable staff of Y.P. Locals. The Guard and Scout Troops have also been organised. The number of miles traveled on this tour amounted to over two thousand, fifteen hundred of which were made aboard steamer and motor boats. The blessing and help received by the Officers and Soldiers of the Corps visited cannot be overestimated.

ROBERT TILLEY, Major.

BAND NEWS

PETERBORO BAND AT COBOURG

PETERBORO BAND, accompanied by Commandant Smith, spent a successful week-end at Cobourg recently. An open-air service, held on the Saturday evening in front of the Town Hall, was followed by a Festival in the Gladstone Hall on Sunday evening. The band marched to the open-air meeting on King Street, and, notwithstanding the heavy downpour, sang heartily as though the fine weather conditions had prevailed. The meetings throughout the day were times of help and blessing, the Bandmen taking a prominent part.

Over the Festival, held in Victoria Open House, the Rev. W. A. Brewster officiated and inspired the audience greatly. The visitors were entertained, and, under Bandmaster Robinson, rendered a splendid program which delighted the large audience. An interesting feature was the saxophone selection, and the program was unusually varied by the singing by the Band of "What a Friend we have in Jesus."

Captain Gage warmly thanked the Bandmen for their splendid services, which proved of much help in making the Cobourg Corps.

KINGSTON BAND CAMPAIGNS AT BROCKVILLE

KINGSTON Citadel Band, which gave from Saturday afternoon until Tuesday night in Brockville, accomplished some very good service on behalf of the local Camps. The Band paraded through the business section of the town on Saturday evening and later gave a Musical Festival before a large audience in the Victoria Hall. On several numbers, including march and solo solos, on Sunday morning and afternoon the musicians played opposite the musicians playing opposite the music-hall, as well as the Fulford Inn, for a large audience. Women helpers played on the band programme. After the Safety meeting in the Gladstone Hall, on Sunday evening, the members of the Band returned to Kingston, having a restful time. The band included twenty-five musicians and singers and were accompanied by Staff-Captain Owen of Montreal and Ensign Fife, Kingston.

BELLEVILLE AIDS NANAPEE

BELLEVILLE BAND visited Nanapee for a recent week-end in connection with the launching of a movement to provide the local Corps with instruments for a band.

Under Bandmaster J. Wardle, the Band carried through a heavy program during the visit and made a profit with much profit to the cause attracted.

Major Dr. Wing, who occupied the chair on Saturday, read an illustrated address of welcome, which was highly eulogistic of The Army's work for humanity, and referred to their effective work in the locality. "No words too ardent for The Army to undertake," he concluded, "and we believe there is no organization with us that gives so efficient and satisfactory service."

Captain E. Milner and the Corps are full of appreciation of the Band's successful efforts.

At the Boys' Annual Exhibition preview, YMCA—the largest of its kind in the world—the Dovercourt YMCA band was requested to provide a program of music.

Band Colors, the first that this company has ever possessed, were presented by Lieutenant Colonel McNaughton of the London I. Band.

WANTED

There is an opening for a baker at Midland, Ont., at good wages. An experienced cornet player is preferred. Apply to Adjutant Johnston, Midland.

MONTHLY FESTIVALS

A Winter Series of Festivals is to be carried through by the Earlscourt Band. These will take place monthly, the first being billed for Monday, October 5th. Each program will contain special features.

October 5

Mrs. COM

Mrs.

HOME

ON THE
meeting
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Colonel Pow-
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COLONE

(Continued)

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WS

ORO BAND AT COBOURG

O BAND, accompanied by Mr. Smith, spent a successful evening recently, service, held on the front of the Town Hall, a Festival in the Citadel morning the men marched marching on King Street banding the heavy downards as though the tides prevailed. The men at the day were times of the Bandsmen taking

the Rev. W. A. Bremer a capacity audience, warmly. The Band, under command, rendered a special, delightful the large interesting feature was the section, and which varied by the singing of "What a Friend we have is so warmly thanked the their splendid services, of much help in many Cobourg Corps.

ON BAND CAM. AT BROCKVILLE

Chital Band, which played Saturday afternoon until Sunday evening, accommodated some very good service. The Band, under command, rendered a special, delightful the large interesting feature was the section, and which varied by the singing of "What a Friend we have is so warmly thanked the their splendid services, of much help in many Cobourg Corps.

Following an appropriate solo by Mrs. Ensign Robertson, Mrs. Colonel Powley read the new Orders and Regulations governing Home Leagues, and outlined some plans for the coming winter's work, advancing useful hints as to lines of procedure which, if carried out, should prove of much benefit, not only to the members themselves, but to the Corps of which the League is such an important branch.

At the close of this profitable gathering, a buffet lunch was served by Mrs. Brigadier Potter and her assistants.

SUNDAY AT THE TEMPLE

(Continued from page 9)

His heart often wandered. There a devout mother and father, retired Commandants, are journeying down hill together, all the while praying for that lad of theirs who was so nobly continuing his parents' good work in the Master's service. This separating distance from his dear ones, coupled with the fact that he was so young, just twenty-seven years of age, made his passing doubly sad.

Many of his host of friends were unaware of his sickness. He had undergone an operation for appendicitis, when an abscess necessitated another operation. With the characteristic grit of a Nevill he faced the hazard. He bore the pain of body, the pain of mind and the noble pain of heart with a soldier's fortitude. He steadfastly locked his jaw, clenched his fists, and grappled with greedy Death until the last count. His hope was magnificent, and even in the closing hours it inspired those who kept vigil through the night to trust that he would finally rally. But it was not to be, and about 7:30 on the morning of Saturday, Sept. 19th, his gallant spirit passed through those portals which close neither by day nor by night. The humble little Corps at Seaford has lost its Commanding Officer; the Continuing City Yesterdays has welcomed a redeemed soul to its already innumerable blood-washed army.

In a tender address, touched by a bit of humor, Mrs. Major McEllinney spoke of the Colonel's sympathy for those who were in dire need. She also remarked how she had noticed that Mrs. Otway manifested a fine solicitude for the welfare of the Social Officers, and had proved so helpfully intimate in the little tidings of life.

The concluding moments of the meeting were occupied by Colonel and Mrs. Otway, each of whom expressed gratitude for all the kind words which had been spoken regarding them.

The Benediction, the singing of "God be with you till we meet again," a shaking of many hands, and these two warriors of many battles made their exit from public life in Canada. May the God of the seas grant them a safe journey across the deep.

WANTED
is an opening for a Midland, Ont., at good An experienced comet preferred. Apply to Johnston, Midland.

THLY FESTIVAL
Series of Festivals carried through by the Band. These will be monthly, the first being Monday, October 1st. Program will contain features.

THE WAR CRY

"He Died at His Post"

CAPTAIN ARTHUR J. NEVILL Lays Down his Sword after Heroic Battle for Life

Away from his home and the friends of his youth,
He hoisted the Standard of Mercy and Truth;
For the love of his Lord, and to seek
for the lost;

Soon alas! was his fall, but he died at his post.

No words could better describe the ending days of our promoted Comrade in Christ than the foregoing verses. Far across the deep waters there is an old familiar place where

He wept not himself that his warfare was done,
The battle was fought and the victory won;
But he whispered of those whom his heart loved the most;
"Tell my brethren for me that I died at my post."

He wept not himself that his warfare was done,

The battle was fought and the victory won;

But he whispered of those whom his heart loved the most;

"Tell my brethren for me that I died at my post."

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had to leave his house and loved ones, as the commandment concerning a leper was, "He shall dwell alone; without the camp shall his habitation be" (Lev. 13:46). Truly he realized to the full the meaning of separation. Then, again, his disease was loathsome, deep-seated, and incurable by human power. But he experienced a striking change through the mighty power of the Son of God. He was made whole because the very nature of the disease had been destroyed.

That's it; the nature of the disease was destroyed. The very germ that was the cause of all the trouble was overcome by the Master Physician's healing power.

Sin may be likened to leprosy, because:

1.—It separates. All that is pure, holy and undefiled belongs to God. When sin dwells in the heart, God is barred out. Sin, even as leprosy, is a separating barrier.

2.—It is loathsome. Sin is so loathsome to God that, on the Great Judgment Day, all sin, the servants of sin and the Devil himself will be cast out forever from the presence of God and His saints.

3.—It is deep-seated. Sin finds its way into the very innermost soul of man, undermining his spiritual constitution, sapping away his moral force, and weakening and destroying his character. Sin is hereditary, contagious, defiling, destructive, mortal. No human physician can successfully deal with it. Death, which ends all bodily pain, cannot cure it. And worse still, it displays its utmost power in eternity, for God's Word declares: "He which is filthy, let him be filthy still."

Lieutenant-Colonel McAmmond, under whose command the Captain worked at three different Corps, spoke in unlimited praise of his initiative, industry and sincerity. When the awful fire-scorge ravaged Hallebury some years ago young Nevill had lived up to the highest standards of Army tradition, and had toiled like a trojan to alleviate the distress. At Wingham and Seaford many people live to bless his memory. Scattered in other directions there are many who were helped by his street-corner exhortations; it was not an uncommon occurrence for him to have conversions at open-air meetings which he led, so Captain Hiltz reminded us.

Captain Clarke was deeply moved as she spoke of her loved one's plucky fight for life. She remarked how one nurse had exclaimed, "My, but he's game!" At which the dying boy replied, "It's God Who is giving me the strength to fight!" Towards the end, as the light of his earthly life dimmed, he lifted his tightened fist and repeated the motto of his Training Session — "Faith triumphant!"

The interment took place at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where Colonel Miller committed to the earth the body that had fought a losing battle. But the faith of Captain Nevill's Comrades is such as assures of a resurrection in that day when the King shall have put under His feet the last enemy, which is death.

HAVE YOU CLAIMED A COMPLETE CURE?

"I will; be thou clean." —Mark 1:41.

An article written by the Captain for "The War Cry" shortly before his promotion.

THE WORDS of my text were spoken by the Master to the poor unclean leper, after he had come in a spirit of deep humility and with great faith for deliverance from his terrible disease. How great must have been the leper's joy when, upon being touched by the Master's hand, his affliction left him!

He had suffered terribly, no doubt. The malady had separated him from all that was dear to his heart. He

had to leave his house and loved ones, as the commandment concerning a leper was, "He shall dwell alone; without the camp shall his habitation be" (Lev. 13:46). Truly he realized to the full the meaning of separation. Then, again, his disease was loathsome, deep-seated, and incurable by human power. But he experienced a striking change through the mighty power of the Son of God. He was made whole because the very nature of the disease had been destroyed.

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The world's greatest need-to-day is for men and women who are "whole" spiritually. Such people are so troublesome to Satan that he is trying in a subtle way to blind them by deceit. Just as he said to Eve, "Ye shall not surely die," so he says to people to-day, "You cannot be completely cured." Numerous arguments he uses to keep sinners from seeking Salvation. He is a "quack" through and through, and is always ready to hand out some other remedy as a substitute for the real thing.

But, hallelujah! The sacrifice Christ made on the bleak heights of Calvary, and the precious blood that He shed there, is sufficient remedy. Through Him we can be restored to spiritual health and strength. This was foretold in the Old Testament, declared by Christ Himself, and again in the wonderful letters of the Apostle Paul. Have you grasped this truth? It is the blood that cleanses! Yes, the very germ of sin can be completely destroyed by this wondrous cure. God's greatest desire is for you to come to this life-giving stream.

We read in the Scriptures of the balsam tree, which only sheds its balm to heal wounds when it is "wounded" itself. That is just like Christ. Isaiah says, "He was wounded for our transgressions" and "by His stripes we are healed." Thus does the death of Christ, which was so bitter to Him, become sweetness to us. Rejection was His, but acceptance is ours; the wounding was His, but the healing is ours; the price was His, but the purchased gift ours. Praise God! There is more power in Christ's blood to save than in our inbred sin to destroy.

Are you wanting complete deliverance? As you put your case in His hands tell Him your wants:

O Lord, see now my soul's great need:
A cleansed heart now give, I plead;
Remove all roots of Inbred sin,
And make my way pure within.

From Thy poor heart take every stain,
By Thine own blood renew again.

'Tis done, this blessing now is mine,
My will, dear Lord, is lost in Thine,
Thy blood has cleansed my heart from sin,
And made me wholly pure within.

From every stain my soul is free,
And from this hour I'll follow Thee.

Strike out to-day for this blessed experience. He can, and will, make you whole, and with the cure will come the deep, blessed friendship of God's Spirit; there will come life, peace and fulness of joy.

October 3rd, 1925



CHAPTER XIV. (Concluded)

"WELL, well, so you're back again," said the Consul as Eric approached his desk. "I suppose you want me to sign clearance papers. But I won't, and you can be sure of that."

"You won't eh?" said the captain in a voice that had suddenly become determined and sharp. "Well, you will. Either sign those papers or I'll take your case before the Holland Government for a final disposition. I've heard of you before. I've also heard of the captain who persuaded you to give this lad an unjust trial. Now you'll sign those papers or accept the consequences."

Before the captain's attack the Consul wavered. His eyes dropped to the desk, and then he picked up the pen and signed the papers, which he handed to the captain before walking out.

He had tried to trick the wrong one. The captain and Eric had won a signal victory. And when they started back for the boat Eric's chin was a little higher, his chest out, his eyes sparkling. He was proud to walk beside the man who was to be his master during the coming voyage.

CHAPTER XV—Signed as Ordinary Seaman

THE "Pheca" steamed away the following morning from Methol for Kronstadt, Russia, then a naval base. En route Eric had several out-of-the-ordinary experiences that gave him a new insight into sea life. While he had been signed as an ordinary seaman, the captain and other officers, who took a great deal of interest in him, allowed Eric to take the wheel occasionally. This not only pleased Eric but also gave him an idea of the ship's control and he found the voyage one of the most enjoyable he had ever taken.

The trip to Kronstadt took six days. After discharging the cargo of coal, they steamed away for St. Petersburg, as it was then named, arriving there several days later. The boat remained in port for nearly a week and laid in a cargo of pulp wood which was piled in the hold and loaded across the decks. Several of the older sailors were fearful and freely expressed the opinion that a sudden shift of the cargo and a breaking away of the timber might sway the ship to a prohibitive angle and send them all to an early grave. It was especially dangerous, they said, during the winter when ice was about. But the captain's confidence banished Eric's fears.

Caught in a Gale

Several days out from port a bitter gale was encountered and the ship became frozen fast in the ice. A hurried call was sent over the wireless and a 2,000-ton ice crusher, which looked for all the world like an armored cruiser, hurried to the rescue.

As the ice crusher approached, Eric saw its nose come out of the water and slip up over the ice, remaining thus until the ice broke beneath the tremendous weight and opened a passageway forward. In this way the

ice, that had caked itself about the "Pheca," was quickly broken and a way cleared for the ship to steam out into the open water, several miles ahead.

Once the sea was reached, Eric foresaw little trouble. But there came upon the ship, at twilight one day, a great sweep of drift ice that struck the boat with terrific force and carried it along at a rapid pace for more than three hours. Then the timber on board the upper deck began to slip and with it the boat turned on its side.

"Better pray, lad," shouted one of the sailors who was standing close to Eric in the bow of the boat,

quickly started out to see something of the city.

After making some few purchases to send home, Eric wandered into one of the old cathedrals—a massive edifice. He had never seen the like before. It filled him with a spirit of awe, and he walked on tiptoe down the aisle and took a seat near the front.

Nothing escaped his eyes, the beautifully carved cornices and brightly colored windows having a special appeal, and admiring them he fell asleep. When he awoke the great hall was dark and shadowy, and the only light came from candles along the wall and to either side of the altar in front.

For a moment Eric wondered where he was, and then hurried from the church and to the waterfront as fast as his feet would carry him.

Arriving at the wharf, where his ship had been docked, he was surprised to find the place empty. He had been left behind! Eric turned from the dock with a feeling of despair. A big lump rose in his throat, and he went back to the city feeling as if the world had suddenly turned topsy-turvy.

Unfortunately, Eric had given most of his money to the captain to keep for him, and had only enough left for a good-sized meal or two lunches. The lad debated for a moment as to whether he would have a big supper or divide his money for supper and breakfast, and finally decided to "blow" the whole amount in one meal.



"Eric wandered into one of the old Cathedrals and fell asleep."

"We're settling sure as fate and nothing short of a miracle can help us."

Hardly had the sailor finished speaking, however, before the ship began to right itself. By some strange trick she had rolled into a cross current and soon was riding along on an even keel, though still in the grip of the ice floe.

For three hours she spouted forward, and when she did stop it was to rest on the uncertain ledge of a sand-bank. While held fast in the sand, the icy formations broke free of the ship, and at high tide she slipped off the bank.

The remainder of the trip to Rotterdam was without further incident. Reaching port, she discharged her cargo, and on the last day in port the sailors received their pay and

After supper, Eric walked up the street, uncertain as to what he had better do. He was unable to speak a word of the language, knew little about the people's customs, and was at a loss as to the proper way of getting a job. Just then a sailor walked up beside him and, to Eric's surprise, greeted him with:

"Why, hello, chum!"

The lad turned.

Meets Old Shipmate

Before him stood Fritz, his friend of the very first voyage out of Trieste, and the boy could only grasp his hand and warmly exclaim, "My, but I'm glad to see you!"

"Pleased to see you, too," Fritz added, looking arms in friendly fashion and walking along with Eric up the street. "It seems an age since I saw you, although it's only a couple

of years. Where've you been living yourself?"

Eric told of his many experiences on steam and sail boats, dwelling in some little length on his trials and tribulations in Methel, Scotland, and now in Rotterdam.

Fritz laughed when Eric told of going to the wharf and finding no boat gone.

"Why, that's nothing," said the older man. "I've done the same myself many times before now. It's the way of sailorsmen. They're so experimental. My own fix is not quite as bad as yours. I left my ship because the mate and I couldn't get along very well. You and I ought to have good time together."

"But neither of us have any money," Eric put in dubiously. "Where are we going to get along with nothing?"

"Just you wait," Fritz replied. "I enjoy a little adventure now and then, and we're sure in for one now. Come with me."

Fritz and Eric strolled along the wharves to a point close to where a small tug boat was moored, and but a short distance away from a windmill. They waited in the shadow until several men left the boat and the lights were snuffed out, and then went aboard, lay on the deck close to the smokestack, and were soon fast asleep.

CHAPTER XVI—Starving in Batum

Fritz and Eric were stranded in Rotterdam for more than a week. Without either friends or money and unable to speak the language, they were compelled to singe out friendly stewards aboard the incoming vessels and beg a snatch of food. At night they slept in an old mill or church. For the first few days the experience was an adventure. But later on, when they became weak for want of food, the stalks loomed serious and they were glad to learn of a Seamen's Exchange, a sort of employment agency, that was being run in a side street close to the docks.

The agency was different from any they had ever seen. Sea men, from all parts of the world, lived up in front of a building which had plate-glass windows and looked like a club. It was the captain's headquarters. When in need of a man they would go down on the street and singe one out from the crowd.

Eric Lands a Job

For several days both Fritz and Eric stood in line without anyone giving them notice. Finally, one old weather-beaten skipper noticed for Eric, and the lad, with a word of encouragement from Fritz, stepped out from the line and followed the captain to the docks where the "Ehr," a cargo steamer of 6,000 tons, was tugging at her lines.

That night the boat set sail for Leith, Scotland, and picked up a cargo of coal before starting on a long trip through the Straits of Gibralter and thence to Constantinople with stops along the way at a port near Naples and Pireus, Greece. On passing through the Sea of Marmora a shot was fired across the bows of the "Ehr" from a fort.

The Captain quickly brought the boat to a stop and started to reverse. At the same time a small sail passed away from the bank and drew alongside with three Turkish soldiers. When they climbed on deck one of the Turks, an officer, met the captain and told him that he had come within 200 yards of a mine field.

(To be continued)

The Salvation Army will missing persons in any part of the world, and as far as possible anyone in America and Albert Moreau, James and Albert Moreau, "Engquiry" on the One dollar should, where sent with each enquiry, to expenses.

NOTICE

If GEORGE SAMUEL TER is still alive, his friends would like to get in touch with him. He was a steward on Elder-Dempster boats, after which he was a watchman at a hotel. There was a rumor that he was "Empress of Ireland," or a third-class passenger steward in the third-deck apartment. This vessel is in the St. Lawrence, has been heard from during the years since.

Will anyone having him please communicate with the Dominion Secretary, Navy League, Toronto, Canada.

—Foreign papers please

CHUGMAN, Mr.—British Point seeking information about man who lived in a house supposed to be in Canada. Name Schumann, who visited Jew, and lives in information gratefully received.

HOLTE, Peder Andersen—Sokndal, Norway, 1903, and was engaged as a blacksmith by Company in Canada.

BAKKE, Halldor Olsen—Vesthagen, Tistedal, Norway, 1908, son of parents Petrine and Halvor Johannsen. Last address 1914.

PCMBRIDGE, George Henry—5 ft., 3 in., brown complexion, brown hair, blue eyes. Last address London, Ontario. Father and wife wanted at once.

BRIDGER, Wm. Edward—5 ft., 8 in., fair complexion, brown hair, blue eyes. Last address London, Ontario. Father and wife wanted at once.

MCDONALD, Angus—Age unknown—Year of birth unknown. Canadian. Last known address Redstone Ranch, Montezuma, U.S.A. Neighbors enquire.

HALG, Cluffe Born at 1914—Single, 41 in., brown hair, blue eyes. Last address 1914, Cherry Ridge, Montezuma, Canada in 1916. Brother is here him.

OLSEN, Arne Alfred—Born 1914—Single, 41 in., brown hair, blue eyes. Last address Norway. Age unknown. Dark hair, blue eyes. 10 years.

OLSEN, Jorgen—Missing 1915, married. Birthplace unknown. Last in Canada in 1915.

JARVIS, Charles Everitt—11th Cavendish Road, London, N.W. 3. Willing to work. Last address 1914, 10, St. Thomas.

ROBERTSON, Lucy G.—Born 1914—Single, 5 ft., 5 in., blue eyes, brown hair. Sister in Canada.

DANIEL, John Leonard—5 ft., 3 in., light brown hair, brown eyes, slightly shaved nose. Good boy.

LADURAGE, Alphonse—Coffin—Age unknown. Willing to work. Neck and shoulder to work with The Salvation Army. Immigration Department bookings from the can also be arranged. Address your commandant.

The Resident Secy.

341 University St., Seattle, Wash.

BRIGADIER J. F. SOWELL—20 Alberta St., Vancouver, B.C.

COMMANDER L. S. SMITH—300 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

ADJUTANT LINDSAY—163 Barrington St., St. John's, Newfoundland.

OCEAN TRADE

Officers, Soldiers, and Sailors. The Salvation Army would like to receive applications to come with The Salvation Army migration Department. Bookings from the can also be arranged. Address your commandant.

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October 3rd, 1925

HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colond W. Moreton, Secretary, 341 University St., Montreal, Quebec, Canada. State name and address, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

NOTICE

If GEORGE SAMUEL CARTER is still alive, his daughter would like to get in touch with him. He was steward on the Elder Dempster boats, 1899-1911, after which he was a night watchman at a hotel. There was a rumor that he joined the "Empress of Ireland," either as a third-class passenger or a steward in the third-class department. This vessel was lost in the St. Lawrence. Nothing has been heard from Carter in the years since.

Will anyone having news of him please communicate with the Dominion Secretary of the Navy League, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

—Foreign papers please copy.

CHUGMAN, Mr.—British Missionary in Poland seeking information of the above man who lived in Chicago, and who is supposed to be in Canada. He has a wife and two children, one son and one daughter, and lives in Russia. Aug. 1906.

HOLTE, Peder Audensen—Born in Søndre, Norway, the 9.6.1872. Last heard from Norway, and was for some time engaged as a blacksmith by a railway company in Canada.

DAKKE, Halvdan Olsen—Born in Kokkehaugen, Tistedalen, Norway, the 15.8.1871, of parents Petrine Amdahl and Ole Kristian Johnsen. Last heard from the 11.11.1923.

PEMPICIGE, George Herbert—Singing complexion, brown hair and eyes; born in Herefordshire, England. Last known address in Ottawa, Ontario, Canada, 1918. In view of his recompensation, 25 cents toward reward for any information regarding the above.

SUGERT, Wm. Henry—Married, age 35, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark complexion; missing 6 years. Last address London, Ontario, Canada. Father and mother ill; news wanted at once.

BRIDGER, Wm. Edward Frederic—Age 31, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, dark complexion. Was employed by the Bell Telephone Co. Resided at Arthur, Ontario.

McDONALD, Angus—Age 65, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion, brown hair. Born of James Cook, Cape Breton, Canada. Last known address in 1917, Boston Ranch, Montezuma, Washington, U.S.A. Nephew enquires.

HAUG, Gjerm—Born in Elverum, Norway, 1901, height 5 ft. 7 in., reddish hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1914, Cherry Ridge, Montana, but left for Canada in 1916. Brother in Norway still has him.

ØSEN, Arne Alfred—Born in Cognes, Norway, Aug. 4, 1904, average height, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing 10 years.

ØLSEN, Jorgen—Missing 22 years, age 45, married. Birthplace, Oslo, Norway. May be in Canada or United States.

JARVIS, Charles Everett—On June 11th, at Cavendish Road, Brondesbury, London, N.W. William Jarvis, after a long absence, without Social Security Card, died at St. Paul's Hospital, London, 1923.

ROBERTSON, Louis G.—Age 55, gray hair, height 5 ft. 5 in., blue eyes, red straight hair. Sister in Old Bedfordshire, England.

DANIEL, John Leonard—Age 19, height 5 ft. 3 in., light hair, blue eyes, cross-eyes, slightly nose. Good news are welcome.

LADOURGE, Alphonse (Inns, Alex Collier)—Age 28, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 160 lbs., fair complexion, light hair, blue eyes, small turned up nose. Last known address on back of neck. Last known address, Kenny Sidaway, North Bay. Missing five years. Brother enquires.

The Captain quickly brought the boat to a stop and started to reverse. At the same time a small skiff put away from the bank and drew up alongside with three Turkish soldiers. When they climbed on deck one of the Turks, an officer, met the captain and told him that he had come within 200 yards of a mine field. (To be continued)

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army Intending to go to Europe, will find it difficult to obtain passage on deck passenger ships with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHLAW,
20 Albert St., Toronto
COMMANDANT R. SMITH,
100 Queen St., Ontario, Canada
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,
163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

THE WAR CRY

- COMING EVENTS -

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Saint John, N.B.—Thurs. to Sun., Oct. 1st to 4th.
Tillsonburg—Sat., Oct. 10th.
Ingersoll—Sun., Oct. 11th.
Hamilton—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Installation of Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Moore).

*Mrs. Sowton not present.
Colonel Adby will accompany.

COMMISSIONER and MRS. LAMB

Saint John, N.B.—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th.
Moncton, N.B.—Wed., Oct. 7th.
Halifax, N.S.—Fri., Oct. 9th.
London, Ont.—Thurs., Oct. 15th.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Powley)

Montreal 1—Fri., Oct. 2nd (Installation of Major and Mrs. Macdonald).

Peterborough—Sun., Oct. 4th.
Rivervale—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Installation of Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss).

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel Miller)

Ottawa 1—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th (Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Best).

OWEN, Thomas

Last heard of in Mattawa, Ont., in November 1914. Age about 32 years. Mary Owen, his sister-in-law, would be pleased to hear of him.

MINER, Elizabeth—Age 23, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 150 lbs., brown hair, dark brown eyes, stout build. Loft Vineyard, New Jersey Home, 2 years ago last April, and was thought to have gone to Montreal, Canada. Mother deceased.

SULLIVAN, James—Single, age 26, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion; born Peppermint, London, England. Missing since June 1923; last seen at New York, Sept. 1st, 1923, with James Walsh alias James Dunn. Parents in England enquire.

ARCHER, Mrs. Jessie Isabel, nee Jessie Hallahan—Age 29, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark complexion, brown hair and eyes, fair complexion, thin, gray hair, blue eyes, and black hat with flowers. Missing since June, 1923. May have gone to U.S.A. Desires enquires.

PARRETT, Alice—Maid—About 32 years old, light hair, blue eyes, white dress, lace cap. Last heard of in Toronto, Ontario, Canada. Supposed to have married a farmer who travelled considerably. Brother enquires.

MCKENZIE, Ernest—Single, age 43, height 5 ft. 11 in., brown hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Born in Nova Scotia and missing for 20 years. Last known address: Truro, Station firemen, seafarer and later, Cousin enquires.

ROSE, Mrs., nee Christina Sinclair—Native of Edinburgh, Scotland. Went to Montreal in 1902 and supposed to have married Mr. Rose, Joiner Carpenter, St. Urbain Street, Montreal. Sister in Truro, Nova Scotia, Canada.

DEPLOW, Marion—Age 38, about 5 ft. 6 in., height, dark brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion; born in Muskoka, Ontario, Canada, and missing for 10 years. Last known address: 11 million, Mother very ill. Uncle in Peterborough, Ont., Saunders, Gravehurst, Ont., Fox, etc.

GRAHAM—At one time Lieutenant in Army, now 18 yrs. old, dark hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. To avoid identification as being a man should this meet the eye, please communicate.

CRAWFORD, Mr.—A man named Crawford, in Canada, wrote to the Consul-General in Dublin, Ireland, to inquire his relatives to be found in Ireland. Will communicate with Mr. J. Crawford, Dromore, Caledon, Co Tyrone, Ireland.

GILL, Fred—Age 23, height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 160 lbs., fair complexion, light hair, blue eyes, small turned up nose. Last known address: 10 Mayfield, Warrington, Cheshire, England. Missing August 5th. Wife anxious for news.

SHAWCROSS, David Goodhall—Son of the late Rev. Edward J. Shawcross, of the New Northumberland, Ontario, Canada. Missing 15 years. Informed relatives he was Lieutenant in the Canadian Army. At one time resided at Barriefield, Ontario, Canada. Age 65 years. Son, Donald Ross, enquires.

ROSS, Mary Anne, John and Peter—Born 16th January, 1900, from Quebec's Orphanage Home, Berlin, Wexford, Renfrewshire, Eng., born Thurs., 10th March, 1900. Brother, Donald Ross, enquires.

Truro—Thurs., Oct. 27th.
Sydney—Wed., Oct. 28th (Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen).
New Glasgow—Thurs., Oct. 29th.
Halifax 1—Fri., Oct. 30th (Installation of Major and Mrs. Ritchie).
 Dartmouth—Sun., Nov. 1st, 11 a.m.
 Halifax II—Sun., Nov. 1st, 7 p.m.

LIEUT. COLONEL HARGRAVE: Guelph, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Hamilton 1, Sun.-Mon., Oct. 11-12th.

LIEUT. COLONEL McAMMOND: Forest, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Tillsonburg, Sat., Oct. 10th; Ingersoll, Sun., Oct. 11th; London 1, Thurs., Oct. 15th; St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Peterboro, Mon., Oct. 5th; Lindsay, Tues., Oct. 6th; Yorkville, Sun., Oct. 11th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Sault Ste. Marie II, Sept. 29th to Oct. 7th.

MAJOR KNIGHT: Timmins, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; North Bay, Mon., Oct. 5th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Montreal 1, Fri., Oct. 2nd.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Peterboro, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 3-5th; Lindsay, Tues., Oct. 6th; Yorkville, Sun., Oct. 11th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Collingwood, Fri., Oct. 2nd; Barrie, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3rd; Orillia, Sun., Oct. 4th; Midland, Mon., Oct. 5th; Hamilton 1, Sun.-Mon., Oct. 11-12th.

CONGRESS

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT is making great arrangements to give CONGRESS VISITORS SERVICE

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We have just received a supply of Harvest Sheets for Bands. This sheet contains 21 beautiful Hymn Tunes suitable for Harvest Festival, and many of them suitable for all occasions.

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LADIES' WINTER HATS

This year we hope to stock a more comfortable and attractive hat than ever.

The price also will be as attractive as ever.

Velour \$5.75, Felt \$4.50

These will be for sale during Congress.

NOTE—The Trade Store will be closed for Stock-taking Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.

THE 43rd ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

IN

Toronto, October 16th to 22nd, 1925

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

COMMISSIONER MAPP

And STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA BOOTH will accompany

**COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON
COLONEL AND MRS. POWLEY**
and the Territorial Staff will support.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

Saturday, October 17th - 7.30 p.m.
MASSEY HALL Soldiers and Recruits only.

PUBLIC EVENTS

Sunday, October 18th

MASSEY HALL

10.30 a.m. - - - Holiness Meeting

3.00 p.m. Lecture—"The Salvation Army
and problems of to-day"

6.30 p.m. - - - Salvation Meeting

PANTAGES THEATRE

7.00 p.m. - - - Overflow Meeting
MRS. BOOTH WILL SPEAK

Monday, October 19th

TEMPLE

3.00 p.m. - - - Home League Gathering

MASSEY HALL

7.45 p.m.— Combined Musical Festival and
Y.P. Demonstration at which
Mrs. Booth will speak.

OFFICERS' COUNCILS

Friday, October 16th - 7 p.m.

Officers' Council conducted by
Commissioner Charles Sowton. TEMPLE.

Tuesday, October 20th

Officers' Councils. - - - ELM STREET
(Hygeia House)

Wednesday, October 21st

Officers' Councils. - - - ELM STREET
(Hygeia House)



INTERNATIONAL HEAD
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., L.

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